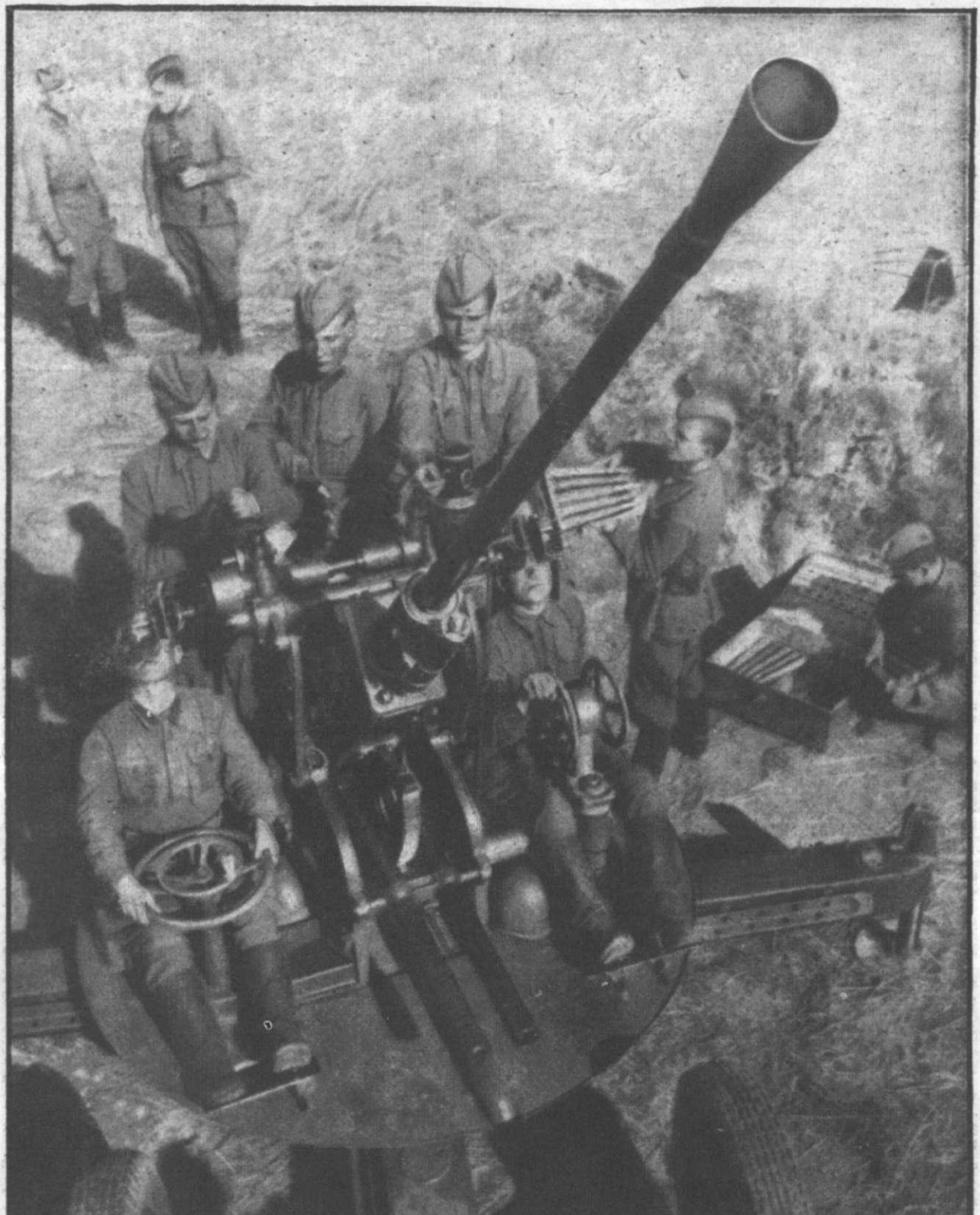
Vol 7 The War Illustrated N° 164

Edited by Sir John Hammerton

SIXPENCE OCTOBER 1, 1943



THIS RUSSIAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY, commanded by Senior Lieut. N. Sosynov, has shot down five enemy aircraft. Accurate marksmanship of such men as Sosynov's, in conjunction with brilliant work by the Soviet Air Force, has played great havoc with the Luftwaffe on the Eastern Front. A competent observer estimates total German losses in Russia to be some 40,000 planes, leaving the Luftwaffe there a mere shadow of its former self, and consisting largely of obsolescent types. *Photo, Pictorial Press*

NO. 165 WILL BE PUBLISHED FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15

Our Roving Camera Goes on Home Front Tour

IN STALIN AVENUE, aptly named corner of a depot "somewhere in England," many hundreds of armoured vehicles are gathered prior to shipment to Russia. Above, A.T.S. girls put the finishing touches to a consignment of Bren-gun carriers. Thus is our promise of aid to Russia being generously fulfilled.

ST. GILES'S CHURCH, CRIPPLEGATE, one of the many lovely old City of London churches which suffered in the 1940 raids, was the scene of a special service on the Day of National Prayer September 3, 1943—fourth anniversary of our declaration of war on Germany.

FIRST TWO OF THE 3,000 farm workers' cottages to be built by the Ministries of Health and Agriculture were formally opened by Mr. Ernest Brown, Minister of Health, on September 15, 1943. Erected at Hildenborough, Kent, in only eleven weeks, at a cost of £950 each, they will be let at 14s. 6d. per week.

THE GUN-FLASH BOARD' is a bright idea at a Mixed Heavy A.A. site near London. Crews compete for the honour, here enjoyed by an A.T.S. spotter, of chalking up their winning slogans.

HOP-PICKING SEASON IN KENT offers a working holiday to all comers. Above is a family of pickers, representative of the army of 100,000 who from 7 a.m. till dusk strip the hop vines. Such a family, or two energetic friends working briskly, can pick 40 bushels of hops in a day, paid for at 6d. a bushel. The pickers live in their own communities—and receive an extra ration of cheese, being temporarily regarded as "agricultural workers."

 Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright; Fox, Planet News, Associated Press, Keystone

THE BATTLE FRONTS

by Maj.-Gen. Sir Charles Gwynn, K.C.B., D.S.O.

I HAVE always held that one of Hitler's greatest blunders was his failure to insist on taking part in the original invasion of Egypt in 1940. At the time I was desperately anxious that Graziani's slow movements might indicate that he was waiting for reinforcement by German Panzer Divisions, and possibly by contingents of the Luftwaffe.

Wavell's little army could have had little chance of successfully resisting a determined attack, and it was obvious that the Western Desert, with the mechanization of armies and development of air power, had lost its value as a defensive obstacle. Admiral Cunningham's Fleet, boldly as it was being used, was greatly inferior in material power to the Italian Navy, and it could not be expected to prevent the passage of transports from Italy to Tripoli or Cyrenaica. Malta had at the time no offensive value ; it possessed no aircraft and could not be used as an operational naval base.

Why did Hitler neglect to seize the opportunity ? The fall of France had left him with an army of much larger size than he could use for the invasion of Britain, even if he soon realized that he would need the whole strength of the Luftwaffe in connexion with his invasion project. He stood in no danger of attack from any quarter—not even from Russia, for before invading France he had taken precautions on the new frontier in Poland.

HE could therefore have spared at least two of his Panzer divisions and a few motorized infantry divisions which would have sufficed to give Graziani overwhelming strength ; and German advisers would no doubt have supplied the drive which Graziani lacked. One can only assume that Hitler considered that the war was already won, and was obsessed with the vision of seeing himself leading a triumphal march into London.

He may have thought that would in itself settle the fate of the Middle East, and have considered that division of the spoils would be easier if Italy had not already staked her claim. When eventually he dispatched Rommel and his Afrika Korps to Graziani's assistance the opportunity of securing a decisive victory had passed and North Africa had become an ulcer which was by degrees to fester and burst.

To appreciate the magnitude of our escape and its bearing on the development of the war situation as a whole, let us recall the sequence of events and their implication.

In the first instance, Wavell's victorious campaign was a blow to Italian morale from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the contempt in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate dissolution of the partnership. It made possible the elimination of Italian East African possessions, which had notable effects on the naval situation in the Indian Ocean and Red Sea. It paved the way for the subsequent North African campaigns, which, after varying fortune, culminated in the Tunis victory and the invasion of Italy.

Without the retention of our Middle East base the Allied landing in North-West Africa would probably have never been contemplated, for the cooperation of the Eighth Army was an essential element in the plan. The success of the African land campaign resulted first in the retention of our naval bases in the Eastern Mediterranean, and later in the capture of the new naval and air bases which re-established our control over the Mediterranean route.

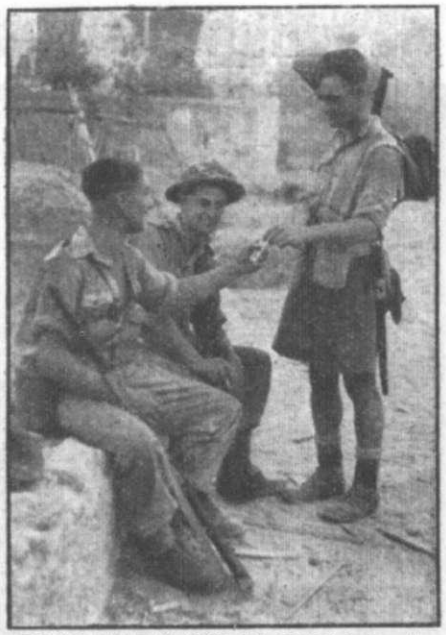
But it was not only in the war with Italy that our retention of the Middle East was of vital importance. It enabled us to intervene in Greece ; and although intervention led to a severe temporary reverse it had an immense effect on delaying and upsetting German plans for the conquest of Russia. Even the Crete disaster called for an effort by Germany which defeated Hitler's plan for securing control of Syria and Iraq and for isolating Turkey.

All through the campaigns based on the Middle East the diversion of Luftwaffe strength was sufficient to have a considerable effect on other theatres of war, and the diversion of Reichswehr strength, if it did not reach so high a proportion, was far from negligible. All the more because the crushing defeat of the German troops engaged did much to shake belief in German invincibility.

GERMAN General Staff Lost Great Opportunity

Taking this series of events and their far-reaching results into consideration, one may admit that Wavell's claim that the victories of the Army of the Nile would prove a turning point in the war has been amply justified, although it has often been derided by the cynical. It should not be forgotten, however, that Wavell's achievement was made possible by the bold decision of the Government to send him reinforcements, ill as they could be spared from Britain.

I have often wondered if the German General Staff has ever realized what a great opportunity they had lost, and whether they will excuse themselves by claiming that their Panzer divisions and their troops in general were not trained or equipped for desert warfare, about which little was understood till Wavell demonstrated its possibilities.



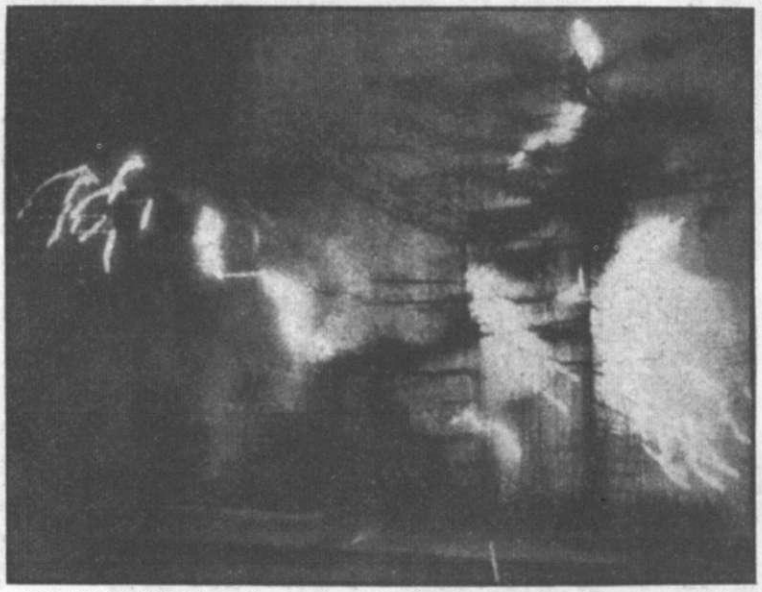
THEIR FIRST SMOKE IN ITALY is hugely enjoyed by these men of a Royal Engineers Field Company, who landed near Reggio.
Photo, British Official : Crown Copyright

While events in the Mediterranean were reaching a climax, the Russian Army was upsetting many preconceived beliefs and theories. The widely held belief that the Red Army's offensive power could only be developed under winter conditions has gone by the board, and with it a belief that the German theorists had devised an impregnable system of defence.

Surprising were the Russian successes when their summer offensive was launched. The presumed impregnable German defensive line was penetrated, not at one point only but at many, in spite of stubborn resistance and the employment of every available reserve in fierce counter-attacks. It was expected that the Russian onslaught would exhaust itself and lose its momentum. But in spite of temporary checks the impetus of the attack increased rather than diminished, till the German front over a distance of some 600 miles was reeling back, seeking a still shorter and more defensible rallying line.

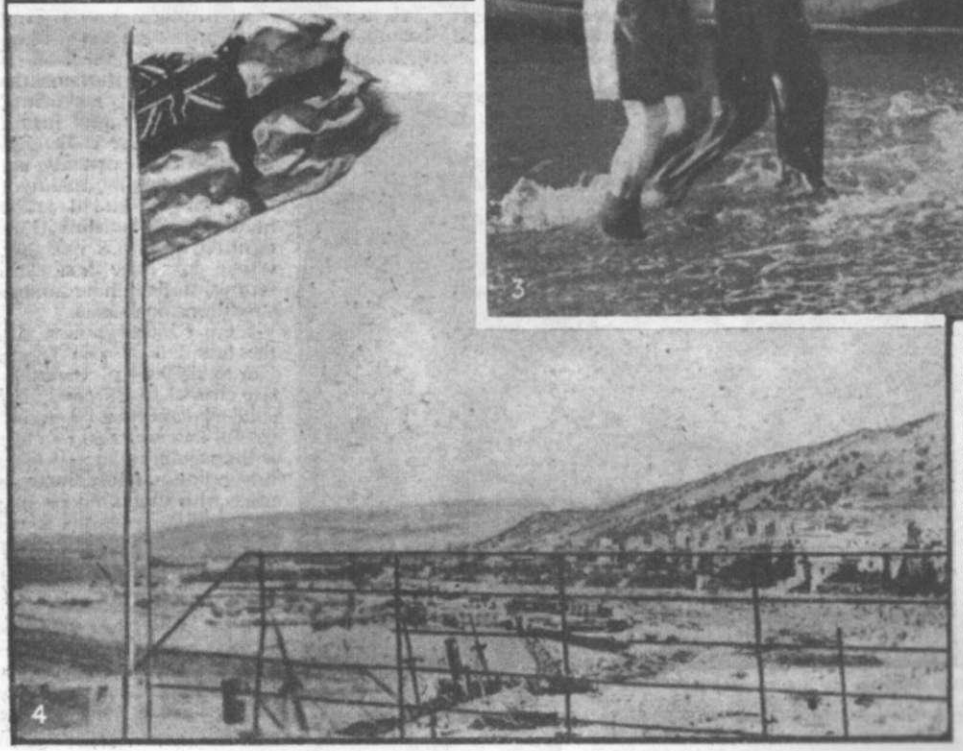
At the time I am writing a shorter front has not been found, for though the distance between the terminal points of the front of retreat has been shortened the front has actually lengthened, owing to the bulges formed in it. The failure of the German defence is certainly not due to the fighting quality of their troops, but it is the more remarkable since it has occurred in Africa and now, when for the first time seriously tested under summer conditions. in Russia.

I am of the opinion that the failure has been largely due to the cult of the offensive carried to extremes. All soldiers agree that to be successful defence must be active with constant counter-strokes; but counter-attacks must be used with discretion or they may lead to excessive losses and the rapid expenditure of reserves ; and German defensive theories tend towards their reckless use. I suspect that is why the Germans in the crisis of the battle have so frequently been left without the necessary reserve power to tip the scales.



AN EERIE SCENE on the southern Russian front as flares are dropped by bombers of the Soviet Air Force during a night attack. The Luftwaffe, first mastered in the Battle of Britain, has again been cowed by mighty air-fleets the Russians have mustered. *Photo, Planet News*

Twilight of the Axis Gods Descends on Italy

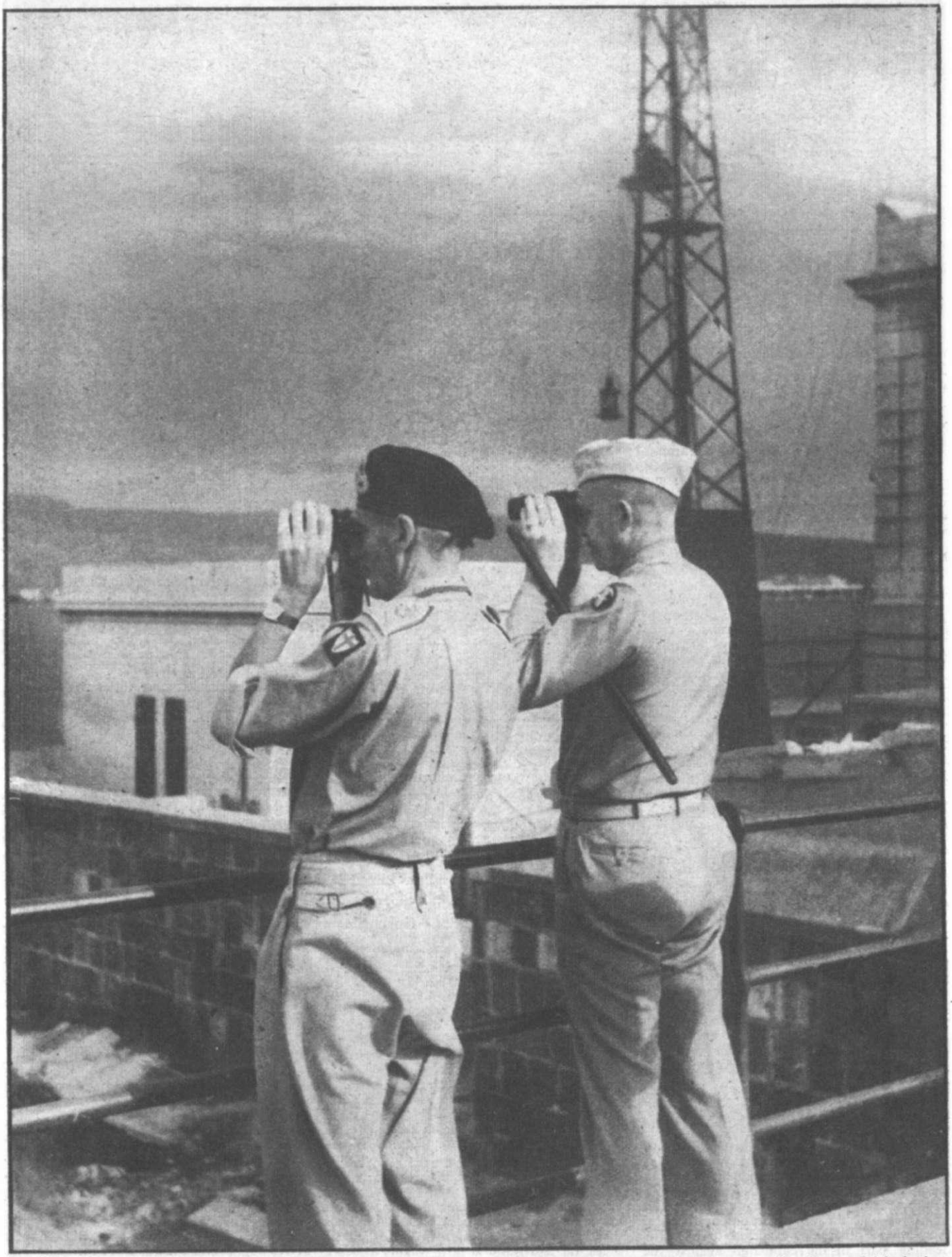


THE SCENE IS ITALY, the day September 3, 1943, when General Montgomery's magnificent 8th Army had the honour of being the first Allied troops to set foot on the mainland of Europe. Italy had accepted the United Nations' demand for her unconditional surrender ; an armistice would be effective on September 8 ; but troops who confronted our invading army swarming across the straits (2) from Messina were not aware of the Italian Government's submission. This Canadian signaller (1) was one of the few casualties, but he remained at his post ; two of his comrades, though out of the fight, were able to wade to safety (3). On September 3 Reggio fell : the Royal Navy's ensign was hoisted over the harbour (4). By September 8, our troops had established a bridgehead (see map) extending north and south of Reggio and well into the interior.

See aslo pp. 265 and 267.

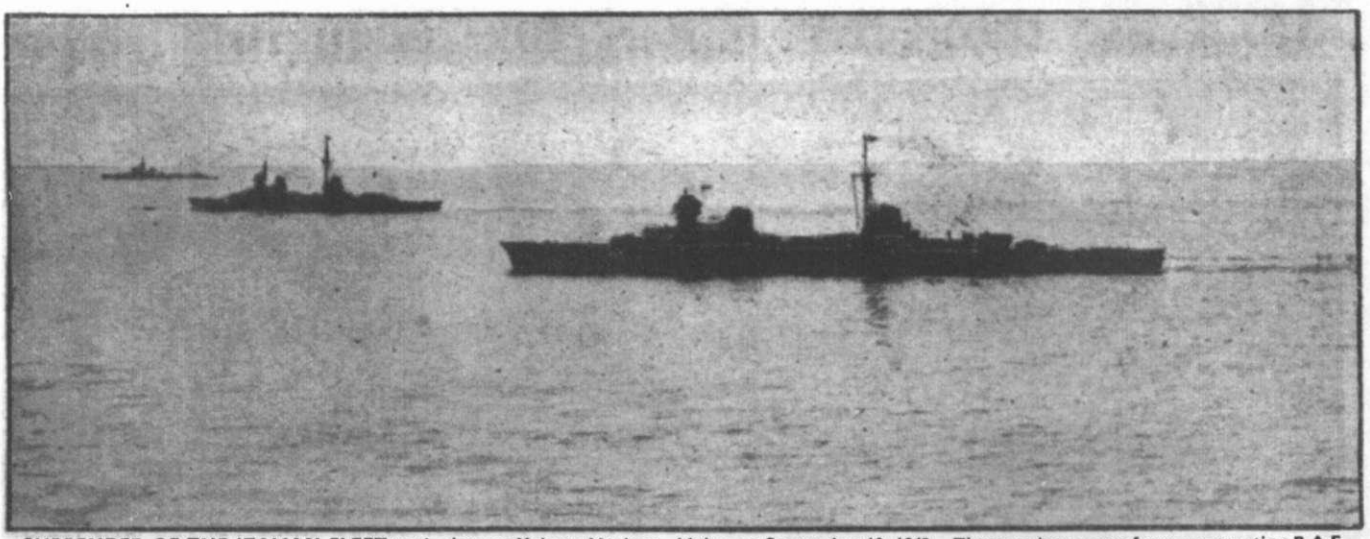
Photos, British Official : Crown Copyright; Map by courtesy of The News Chronicle

8th Army Objective Clear to Conquerors' Eyes



GENERALS MONTGOMERY AND EISENHOWER view from a balcony in Messina the Italian mainland, only three miles distant. Bright is the outlook. Across the narrow strait the 8th Army would—five days later, as they had planned—successfully land on Calabria, even as it had invaded Sicily. Occasion of this meeting, on August 29, 1943, was the bestowal on Gen. Montgomery of the highest distinction America can confer on a soldier of another nation—Chief Commander of the Legion of Merit.

Photo, British Official: Crown Copyright



SURRENDER OF THE ITALIAN FLEET took place at Valetta Harbour, Malta, on September 10, 1943. These cruisers, seen from an escorting R.A.F. plane, had steamed from Spezia together with two battleships, three other cruisers and four destroyers. By September 12 all the Italian fleet had been accounted for. H.M. the King, congratulating Admiral of the Fleet Sir Andrew Cunningham, C.-in-C. Mediterranean, said : "Throughout the Empire we are all proud of this glorious chapter in the history of the British Navy."
Photo, British Official : Crown Copyright

THE WAR AT SEA

by **Francis E. McMurtrie**

IT was in August 1943 that the Prime Minister and President Roosevelt, in a joint statement, announced a great victory over the U-boats in the preceding three months. In the weeks that followed the standard of success was evidently well maintained, for in August the number of enemy submarines destroyed was greater than the total of merchant vessels sunk.

German efforts to restore the position by mounting more anti-aircraft guns in submarines have failed to make any difference. It is now alleged that all U-boats are to be re-engined with silent machinery, giving no clue to the Asdic detectors which at present are able to trace a submarine's movements under water. This story need not be taken too seriously, since in the first place it is a tremendous undertaking to replace the machinery of every U-boat, and in the second, it may well be doubted whether silent-running engines such as described have yet been perfected.

It will be recalled that before the war the Germans were stated to have evolved a new method of propulsion by which only a single type of engine would be used for navigating their submarines, both on the surface and when submerged. The method was said to be based on an invention which had already been tested in this country without yielding the results desired. This marvellous engine has since proved to be a myth.

A FURTHER naval victory has been won with the surrender of most of the Italian fleet, an occasion comparable with the arrival of the German fleet in the Firth of Forth in November 1918. The consequences of this victory should be far-reaching, since it will enable the naval situation in the Mediterranean to be controlled by far smaller forces than the Allies have recently considered it necessary to maintain there. There should no longer be any occasion for all the six battleships—H.M.S. Howe, King George V, Nelson, Rodney, Valiant and Warspite—to remain on the station ; and there should be less need of aircraft carriers and cruisers. Ships so released can be utilized to reinforce the Eastern Fleet under Admiral Sir James Somerville, expected to play the leading part in the campaign against the Japanese which is now being planned by Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, the new supreme Commander-in-Chief.

For convoy work in the Mediterranean the surrendered Italian ships—or at any rate, some of them—should be quite useful. At the time of writing it is not clear whether the Germans have succeeded in detaining any important ships, though it is believed that at least one battleship was under refit at Pola, where she may have been seized. In any case, it is a heavy blow for the enemy, whose position at sea is rapidly becoming hopeless. Despite its hasty sortie to Spitsbergen, it is to be doubted whether the German Navy will ever again proceed to sea as a fleet, while Hitler's chosen weapon, the U-boat, has become so blunted that its blows are easily parried.

Its chances of accomplishing much in the Mediterranean are poor, for that sea is not well suited for submarine operations, in spite of the remarkable successes gained by our own underwater craft there. If the U-boats were unable to interfere effectively with the Sicilian landings, there is little hope of their being able to fill the gap left by the defection of the Italian Navy.

ITALIAN Warship Design Aimed At High Speed

One solitary success at sea was gained when the Luftwaffe torpedoed the Roma, of 35,000 tons, Italy's newest battleship. No information is available concerning the number of hits secured, but the only eye witness account received suggests that a magazine exploded. This is hardly a good advertisement for Italian warship design ; but for more than half a century this has been governed by the principle of sacrificing all other considerations to high speed. It may well be, therefore, that in order to secure more powerful engines, magazine protection against underwater attack was neglected.

So far as the Allies are concerned, it made little difference whether the Roma was sunk or surrendered. She would have been valueless to the enemy in either case ; and fortunately the United Nations already possess as many battleships as are needed to overcome Japan while keeping a watch over the remnant of the German fleet.

German hopes of dominating the Mediterranean by means of aircraft have long vanished. Inferior in strength to the Allied air forces, the Luftwaffe is now waging a losing battle in Italy, the odds against it becoming even greater as fresh airfields are acquired by the advancing 8th and 5th Armies. It should not be long, therefore, before the main interest in the war at sea is centred in the Eastern theatre. There the United States Navy, with aid from the Royal Australian and Royal New Zealand Navies, has been steadily gaining ground as its losses at Pearl Harbour have been made good and new ships added to its strength. With the accession to our own Eastern Fleet of those ships that can be spared from the Mediterranean, the time is fast approaching when Japanese sea power will be challenged to a trial of strength.

ASSUMING that as many as six battleships are retained in British waters to counterbalance the German force of three, there will be available to the East a maximum of 32 capital ships. This does not include the French Lorraine, Courbet and Paris, nor any of the surrendered Italians.

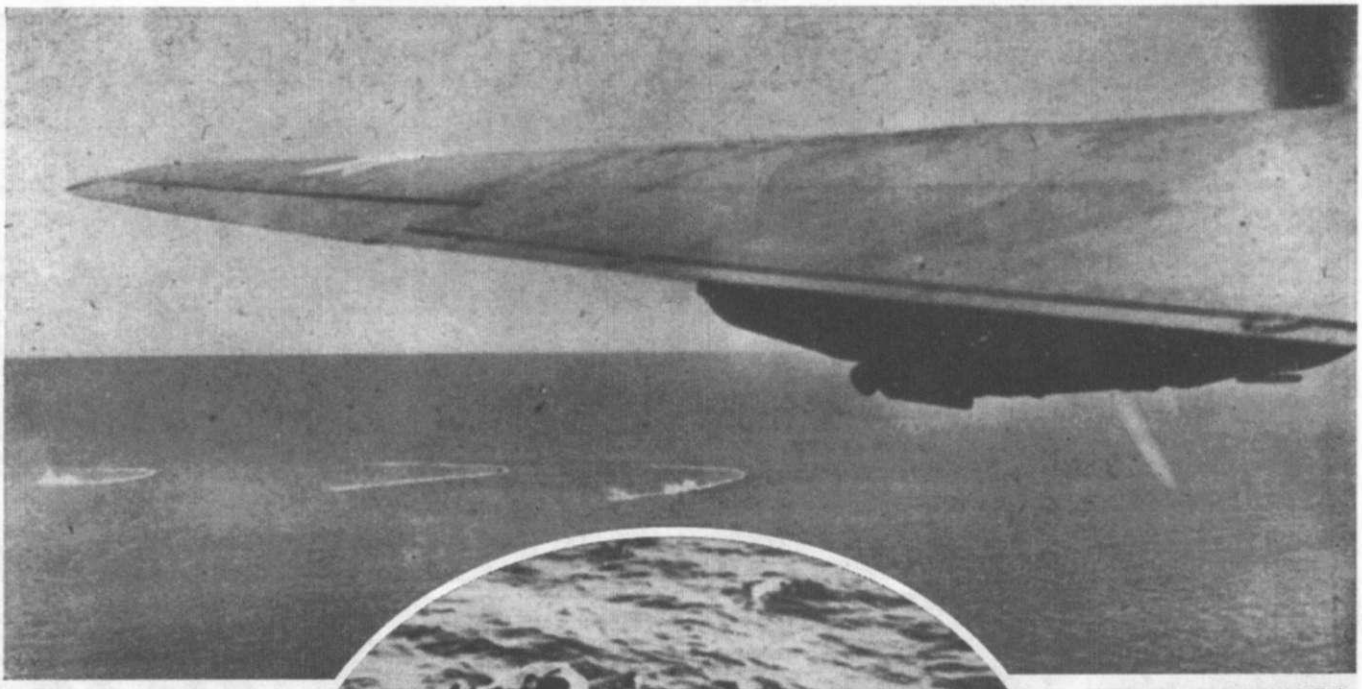
At the opening of hostilities the Japanese possessed ten battleships, two of which have since been lost. They are believed to have completed at least two new ones, and may have two more almost ready for sea. This gives a potential total of 12, or considerably less than half the Allied strength in this category.

It may be argued, however, with some show of truth, that in the wide Pacific aircraft carriers may count for more than battleships. In that case, the position still remains an unpromising one for Japan. It has been officially stated that by the end of the year the United States Navy will include 14 first-line carriers. How many the Royal Navy will have at that date has not been disclosed ; but the present total is not less than six, and judging from what has been published concerning ships under construction, there ought to be at least eight in service by December 31 next. This makes 22 in all, without counting escort aircraft carriers, which have been built in large numbers.

Japan began the war with nine aircraft carriers. Five or six of these have been destroyed, leaving possibly four, perhaps only three. New construction may have added something to this, but it is questionable if it can have doubled the figure in view of Japan's limited shipbuilding resources. Thus, the odds are again fully two to one, even if it is considered necessary to leave a couple of Allied carriers in European waters.

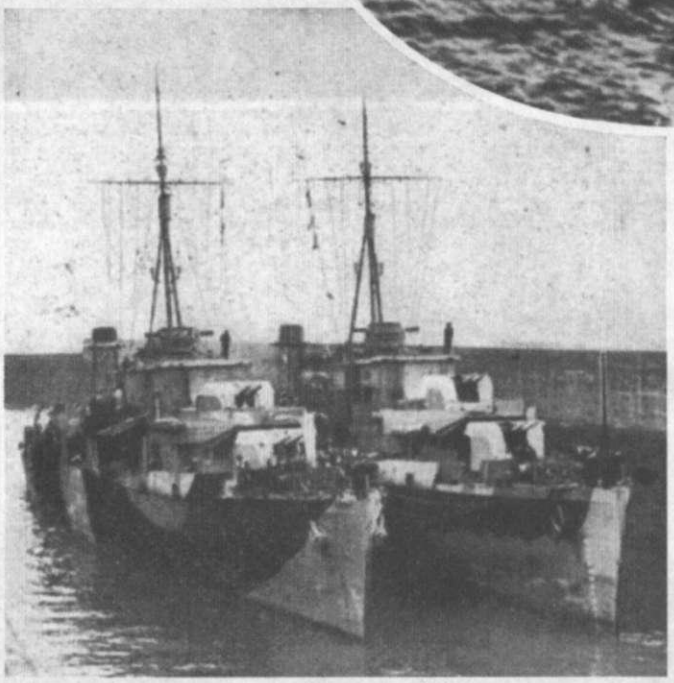
Japan's great advantage is, of course, her unique strategical position, which renders it extremely difficult to strike at her vital spots. In time this difficulty is bound to be overcome, and the margin of strength outlined above ought to be adequate for the task. The Allies' chief handicap is lack of suitable bases within reach of Japanese possessions, but this obstacle is not insuperable.

'General Chase' Signal Spells U-Boats' Doom



THREE U-BOATS are spotted by a Liberator (above), first act in the Bay of Biscay drama related at the foot of this page. The U-boats were proceeding in close order on the surface at full speed: note how their wash is unmistakable from the air. A Sunderland flying boat accounted for the first of the trio, also getting this photograph (right) of the survivors bunched together in the water around a rubber dinghy that was dropped to them by the plane.

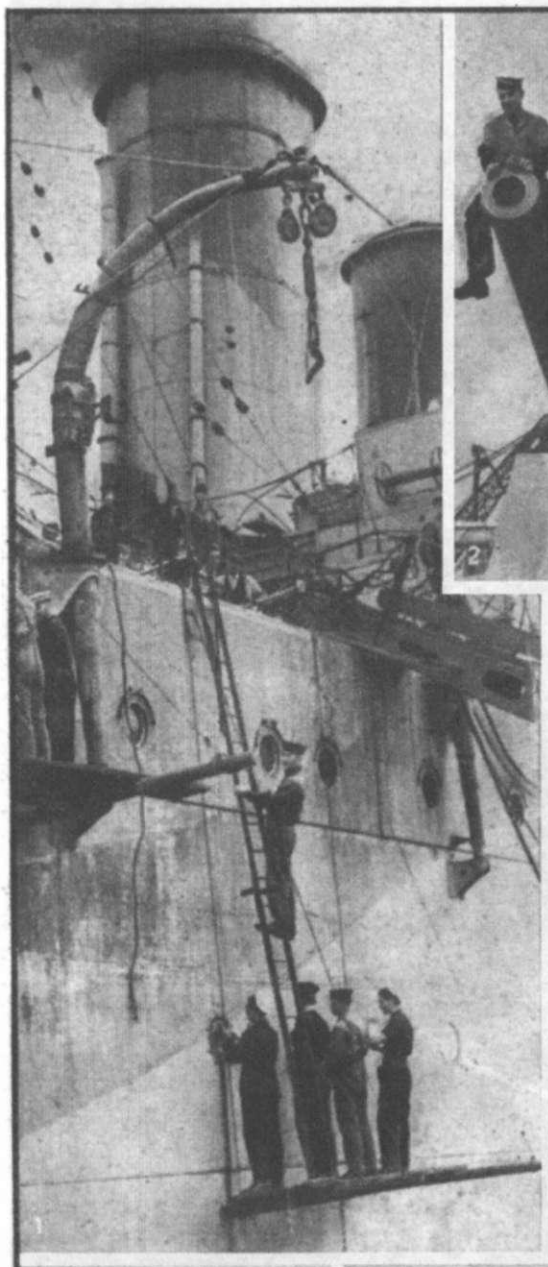
VETERAN N. ATLANTIC U-boat hunters participated in the action—an escort group of Royal Navy sloops under the command of Capt. F. J. Walker, D.S.O., R.N., once of H.M.S. Starling, now of H.M.S. Kite; below, right, Capt. Walker addresses men of H.M.S. Wildgoose, one of his group. Below, left, H.M.S. Wildgoose and (nearer camera) H.M.S. Starling in port again after a foray. On September 14, 1943 Capt. Walker was awarded the C.B for his exploits while in command of H.M.S. Starling.

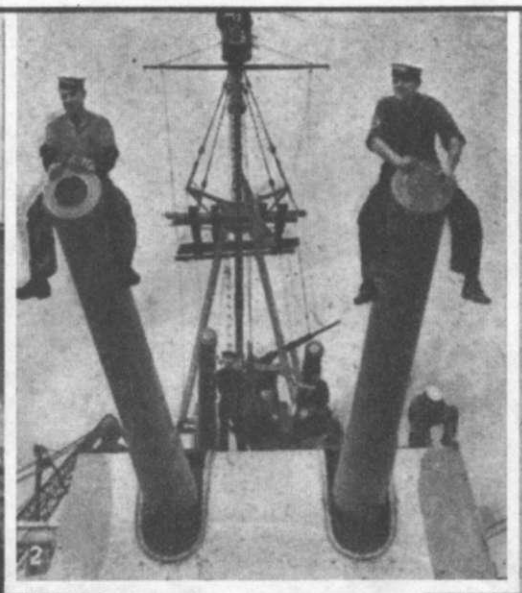


GREATEST ONE-DAY TRIUMPH of the war against U-boats in the Bay of Biscay was recently won by aircraft of Coastal Command and the U.S.A.A.F. cooperating with sloops of the Royal Navy commanded by Capt. F. J. Walker, D.S.O., R.N., one of the most successful anti-submarine officers of the war. In less than six hours three U-boats were destroyed. A Liberator spotted them moving in close order at full speed on the surface. Within an hour and a half wireless signals brought six more planes to the scene, and Capt. Walker's sloops were steaming full-speed towards their enemy. The U-boats made no attempt to submerge, trusting themselves to a barrage of anti-aircraft fire. An R.A.F. Sunderland destroyed the first of the enemy trio with depth charges. A Halifax of Coastal Command played a great part in the sinking of the second, with anti-submarine bombs and shell-fire. The third crash-dived, but the sloops had now arrived. Capt. Walker hoisted the "General Chase" order—historic signal which opened the attack on the Spanish Armada in 1588—and for more than three hours his ships patterned the area with depth charges. Suddenly oil and wreckage floated to the surface—the last of the preying trio had gone to its doom. This action was one of five which took place within a few days. In all, nine U-boats were spotted and seven destroyed. Announcing these achievements on September 6, 1943, the Admiralty and Air Ministry called them "a notable victory."

Photos, British Official

Royal Australian Navy Proud of New Cruiser

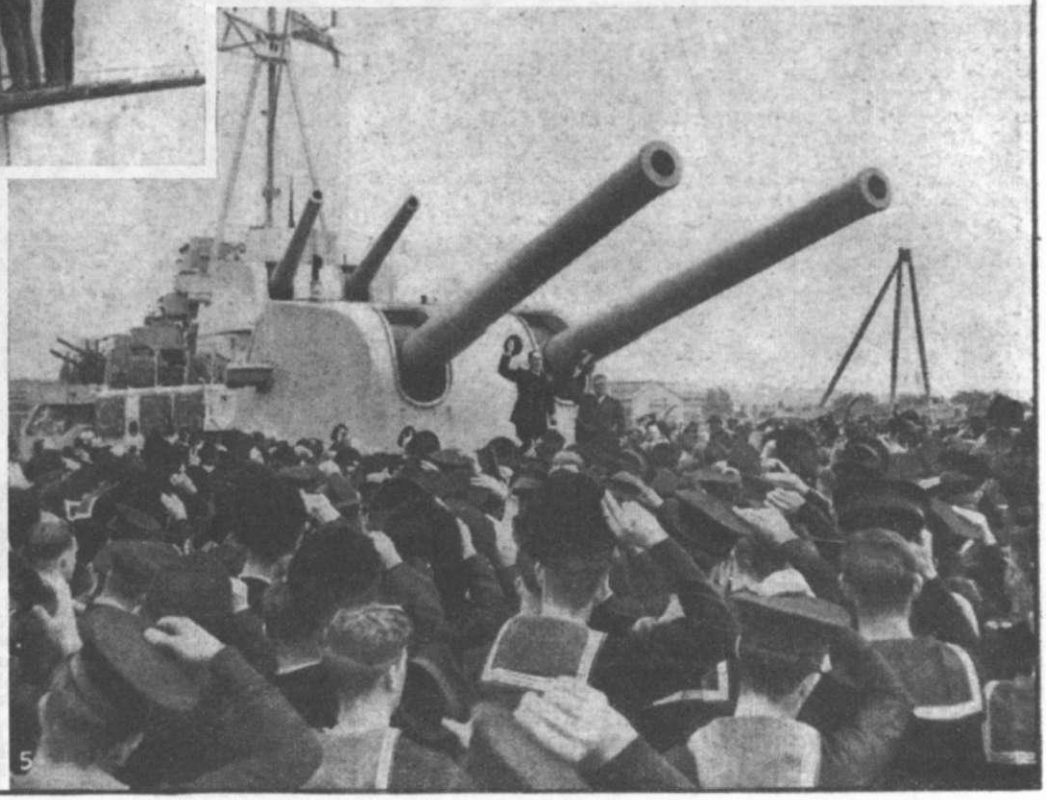




H.M.S. SHROPSHIRE, 9,830-ton cruiser, is the latest acquisition of the Royal Australian Navy, presented by the Royal Navy to replace the flagship H.M.A.S. Canberra, which sank in the Battle of the Solomon Islands in August 1942. It was announced on Sept. 7, 1943 that the Shropshire had left a British port, after extensive refitting and modernization.

Repainting the ship (1) was, of course, necessary, and certainly the guns had to be cleaned (2) to perfection, preparatory to the ship being inspected by Dr. Evatt, Australian Minister for External Affairs (5), before leaving for her new scene of action : the cheer-leader is the skipper, Capt. J. A. Collins, C.B. (4). The Australian ensign hoisted (3), the Shropshire sailed away.

Photos, Fox, Planet News, Barratt's Photo Press



Unconditional Surrender: Italy Pays the Price

With blaring bands, boastful orations and much flag-wagging Italy entered the war on June 10, 1940. Some three years later, on September 8, 1943, she abandoned the struggle against the United Nations, though not yet is she out of the War. The story of the capitulation, so far as it may yet be told, is the subject of this article by E. ROYSTON PIKE.

HARDLY had Mussolini slipped, or been kicked, from his commanding position on a reeling world when Marshal Badoglio, his successor as the chief of the Italian state, entered into negotiations with the United Nations. He knew that the position was desperate, that the Italian armies could not be expected to continue the fight for more than a brief space, one to be measured in weeks and days.

So in the first week of August Badoglio sent two Italian generals as his emissaries to contact the British representatives in two neutral countries. Each stressed the desperate character of Italy's plight, and asked for the conditions under which an armistice might be granted. To each the reply was the same: unconditional surrender.

In the middle of August General Castellano presented himself to Sir Samuel Hoare, the British Ambassador in Madrid, and the next day to Sir Ronald Campbell, our ambassador in Lisbon. Castellano told Sir Ronald that he had come with Marshal Badoglio's full authority to say that when the Allies landed in Italy itself the Italian Government was prepared to switch its alliance and join the United Nations in the war against Germany. The message was at once transmitted to the British Government, and in reply the American and British Governments declared that Italy must first surrender unconditionally and then accept the Allies' further terms. These terms were embodied in a document which was handed by Sir Ronald Campbell to General Castellano and taken by him to Rome.

It consisted of 13 clauses, the most important of which demanded the immediate cessation of all hostile activity by the Italian armed forces; that Italy should use her best endeavours to deny to Germany facilities that might be used against the United Nations; that all Allied prisoners should be handed over immediately; that the Italian fleet, aircraft and merchant shipping should be transferred immediately to the Allies; that Corsica, together with all Italian territory, both mainland and islands, should be surrendered at once to the Allies for them to use as operational bases and for any other purposes they thought fit; that the free use by the Allies of all Italian airfields and ports should be guaranteed forthwith; that Italy should withdraw immediately all her forces engaged in other theatres of war; that the Italian Government should guarantee that it would, if necessary, employ all its armed forces to ensure exact and prompt compliance with all the provisions of the armistice.

MEANWHILE, at home in Italy the old Marshal looked on at, perhaps actively encouraged, the liquidation of the Fascist regime. Mussolini disappeared for the time being on July 25, and all the men who had risen to greatness with the Duce were involved in his disgrace and fell with him. The Fascist organizations were swept away, with every material expression of the Fascist creed. There was a grand clearance of ideological rubbish, a cleansing of the filth engendered and accumulated by twenty years of dictatorship. After long years of suppression, years during which newspapers and schools and local councils were the ready vassals and convenient tools of the Fascist State, the Italian people began to find their tongues, to criticize, to assail, to *act*. They were tired to death of Mussolini's imperialism, of the endless defeats, of being trailed in the wake of Hitler's war machine. They hated the Germans. They wanted to get out of the war as quickly and as completely as possible.

Even in the police-state of Mussolini's making the dissatisfaction had been widespread—as was seen at once when Fascism collapsed like a child's balloon at the touch of a lighted cigarette. Six anti-Fascist parties, ranging from Liberals through Christian Democrats and Socialists to Communists, emerged from the underworld in which they had been forced to operate hitherto, and organized or supported strikes in the northern cities launched with the political purpose of securing an immediate armistice. On August 12 a committee of these parties published their disapproval of Badoglio's continued prosecution of the war, and saddled him with the responsibility of allowing yet more German troops to enter the peninsula.

Armistice Signed in Sicily

By now Badoglio's reply had been conveyed to the Allied advanced H.Q. in Sicily: it was to the effect that the Italian Government was under the control of the Germans and considered it impossible to announce the armistice before the Allied main landing in Italy. The Italian general who had brought the Marshal's reply was sent back to demand an acceptance of the terms within 24 hours, while Castellano remained behind in Sicily to make known the fact of the armistice if the Germans by occupying Rome should prevent Badoglio from doing so. Within 24 hours the Marshal's message of acceptance was received, and on Sept. 3 the armistice was signed in Sicily in the presence of Gen. Eisenhower and Gen. Alexander by Gen. Bedell Smith, representing the Allied C.-in-C., and Gen. Castellano on behalf of Marshal Badoglio. That same day Montgomery's 8th Army had crossed the narrow channel from Sicily and landed on the Italian "toe."

It was stipulated that the armistice should come into force at the moment most favourable to the Allies. That moment was deemed to have arrived on Sept. 8; at 5.30 B.S.T. on that afternoon the "cease fire" was given to the 8th Army.

The Italian capitulation was announced by General Eisenhower from Algiers Radio:

This is Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, Commander-in-Chief Allied Forces: The Italian Government has surrendered its armed forces unconditionally. As Allied Commander-in-Chief I have granted a Military Armistice the terms of which have been approved by the Governments of the United Kingdom, United States and Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. I am thus acting in the interests of the United Nations. The Italian Government has bound itself to abide by these terms without reservation. The Armistice was signed by my representative and the representative of Marshal Badoglio, and becomes effective this instant. Hostilities between the armed forces of the United Nations and those of Italy terminate at once. All Italians who now act to help to eject the German aggressor from Italian soil will have the assistance and support of the United Nations.

FEW were surprised at the news—unless it were the Germans. At first Berlin professed that the Reich government had already taken "precautionary measures necessary for the safeguarding of the continuation of the war until victory by Germany and her allies," but the hollowness of this bravado was soon exposed by none other than Hitler himself. Breaking a silence of many months, the Fuehrer on Sept. 10 presented the world with the nauseous spectacle of Satan rebuking sin. It was indeed a chastened, sobered Hitler who whiningly complained of the tactics that had been "used against an ally who had fulfilled his duty with blood and sacrifices beyond the letter of the treaty."

The same night a communiqué from Hitler's H.Q. gave the news of the German occupation of Rome and Genoa and much of Northern Italy, of clashes with Italian soldiers and the disarming of the Italian garrisons in the Balkans and France.

As a result of the armistice the Allies obtained the Italian fleet, but the delay in negotiating it had enabled the Germans to pour so many troops into Italy that the peninsula rapidly became a battlefield. The Italians have not finished paying yet for the infamous "stab in the back" of 1940.

NEW YORKERS CELEBRATED the capitulation of Italy with traditional Manhattan ticker-tape carnival. Jubilant crowds thronged the main streets of the city; strangers shook hands and congratulated one another; and from the windows of skyscrapers office-workers hurled hastily-made confetti and streamers. In the Italian quarter, men, women and children wept for joy. *Photo, Associated Press*

How Air Power Contributed to Italy's Fall

It is impossible to discriminate in awarding laurels for the triumphs of North Africa, Sicily and Italy. But it does not minimize in any way the contributions thereto of the strategists, the sailors, the artillerymen and infantrymen and other branches of the Services to appraise the magnificent achievements of the Air Arm, as CAPT. NORMAN MACMILLAN, M.C., A.F.C., does here.

WHEN Mussolini and King Victor Emmanuel threw Italy into the war on June 10, 1940—with France almost prostrate under the apparently all-conquering German troops—the air position of the British and Imperial forces in North Africa was fraught with danger.

The R.A.F. in Egypt and Palestine had then 168 first-line aircraft—40 Gladiator fighters, 70 Blenheim bombers, 24 Lysander Army cooperation aircraft, ten flying boats, and 24 Bombay and Valentia transport aircraft. The Italians in Libya opposed us with 400 fighters and bombers of modern types in equal proportions, plus further obsolescent aircraft. Their lines of supply across the Mediterranean were short; ours were long—round the Cape of Good Hope.

We evacuated British Somaliland as the Italians marched in, but even then we had begun the campaign against the Italian forces in Abyssinia. The latter were cut off. They were too far from Italy to receive reinforcements by air, and the British Navy barred reinforcement by sea while we held Alexandria and the Suez Canal. Bold, and above all swift, action in the Mediterranean by Italy might have carried the day for the Italian forces in Abyssinia.

A determined onslaught by land and air upon our combined forces in the Eastern Mediterranean might have altered the whole course of the war. Admiral Cunningham himself said: "When the war started we were at the mercy of Italian bombers."

But the Italians were incapable of making the necessary effort. Instead, David struck at Goliath. In November 1940 the main Italian fleet was crippled where it lay in Taranto harbour by ten Swordfish which, armed with torpedoes, flew from the aircraft carrier Illustrious at night from the sea somewhere west of Crete.

Two Hurricane squadrons joined the R.A.F. in Egypt during the autumn of 1940. Greek resistance, aided by the R.A.F. and the Fleet Air Arm, held up Italy; Graziani dilly-dallied in the desert at Sidi Barrani. Then Wavell struck. In a brilliant desert campaign, with a numerically inferior force and a minimum of air support, he drove the Italians right back through Cyrenaica and took whole armies prisoner during the winter of 1940-41. This forced Germany to send troops to North Africa.

MEANWHILE, Italian fighter aircraft in Abyssinia were destroyed by British fighters. Bereft of fighter support the Regia Aeronautica in Abyssinia was unable to ward off attacks made by British bombers of relatively obsolescent type—the only kind we could spare at the time. Thus air superiority over Italian North East Africa was obtained without depleting too seriously the demands of Fighter Command in Britain for its life-and-death struggle with the Luftwaffe over England and the Low Countries.

My friend, Lieut.-Commdr. B. J. Hurren, of the Naval Air Branch, in his interesting personal narrative, Eastern Med, recalls how his convoy sailed up the Red Sea in December 1940 with more than 35,000 troops. Eighteen ships of 20,000 tons and more were escorted by one cruiser and two corvettes. Five miles to west lay the Eritrean coast. Hurren's particular ship carried only four Lewis guns to defend herself against air attack. But Mussolini's North-east African airmen were short of bombs. They dropped 4-inch shells in lieu of bombs when raiding Aden!

Italian intervention in the war became a nuisance to Germany instead of a help. The checks and reverses suffered by the Italians at the hands of forces much inferior in numbers of men, ships, guns, tanks, and aircraft brought Germany precipitately into the Balkans, through Greece, and into Crete to guard the right flank of what was to become her Eastern Front against Russia. Simultaneously German and Italian forces drove us out of Cyrenaica back into Egypt. Malta's long ordeal began. Cyprus became an important air base.

But behind the thin screen of men and ships protecting Egypt, which the German and Italian armies could not penetrate, and which the Italian forces had lost the opportunity to prise open, our small and specialized forces retook British Somaliland, captured Italian Somaliland, Eritrea, and Abyssinia.

IN the spring of 1941 the R.A.F. played a vital part in quelling the Irakian revolt. Soon afterwards the R.A.F. and the Fleet Air Arm provided skilful cover for the entry of British forces into Syria. Before the Syrian campaign ended Hitler struck at Russia. But we had direct access to Iran. British and Russian troops met. The first arc of the circle was drawn around Germany, from Murmansk to the eastern frontier of Egypt. The load of air attack on the United Kingdom was reduced.

By this time the trans-African route from the Atlantic West Coast was in full operation, and fighter aircraft, fitted with extra fuel tanks, were able to fly to Egypt, thus saving the long sea voyage round the Cape. American aircraft, in addition to British, were pouring into Egypt, and by the time Auchinleck struck at Rommel in November 1941 the British forces in Egypt possessed numerical and technical air superiority over the opposing enemy forces.

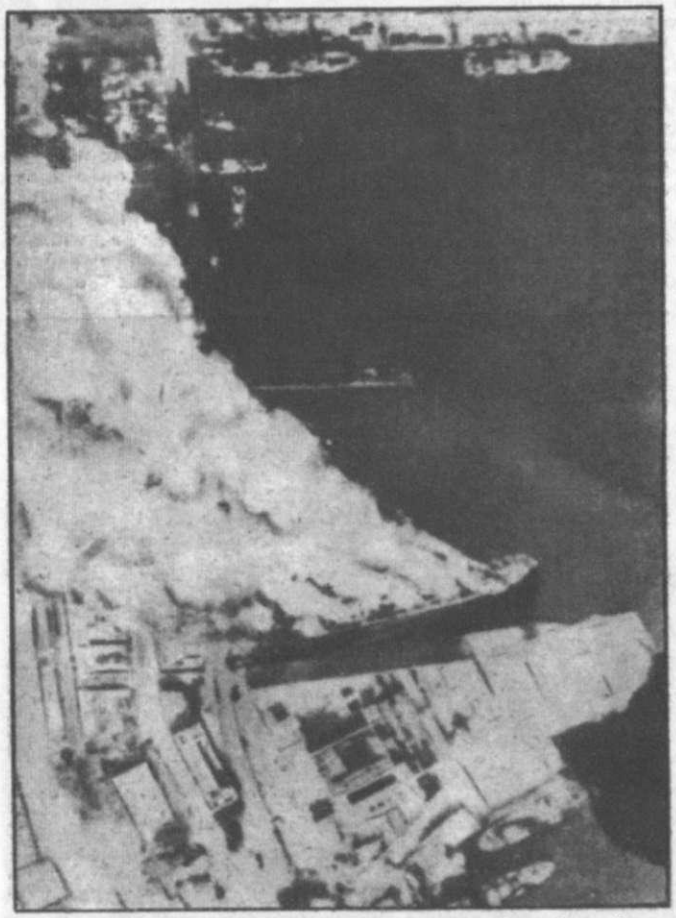
Part of this achievement of air superiority must be attributed to gallant Malta, which proved a veritable death-knell to enemy aircraft (and ships) in the Mediterranean; part of the credit for the defence of Malta must go to the Royal Navy, which ran the convoys to the beleaguered island against enemy bombers and submarines. Fighter aircraft from the aircraft carriers played a valiant part in that dangerous task. Would the essential supplies have got through without the aid of aircraft carriers?

In June 1942 the tide of battle swung us back to El Alamein, 80 miles from Alexandria. Came again the vast preparations. Still greater superiority was built up in the air. Tank-buster Hurricanes came to the desert. Rommel's fighter opposition was beaten down by fighters killing it in the air, and bombers blasting it to destruction on the ground.

MONTGOMERY'S forces swept forward after a terrible blizzard of bullets, shells, and bombs; broke through, and preceded continuously by air power, on a scale never before seen in the desert, took Cyrenaica, Tripolitania, and, with Anderson's 1st Army and the Americans from Algeria, took Tunisia, Lampedusa, Pantelleria, and Sicily.

Still the air blizzard blew ahead of the armies—over the south of Italy, over Rome, Naples, Taranto, and a hundred other places—while in the north cascades of bombs from Britain fell upon the arms towns of Turin and Milan, and lesser loads upon Genoa, Spezia, Leghorn, and Pisa—military legacy of the first small raids that were made upon the Lombardian arms towns two nights after Italy declared war. North of the Alps more bombs fell upon railway centres and the arms towns of Germany and Austria, destroying latent military power and the means by which it might pass to the aid of the Italians.

Mussolini fell. Marshal Badoglio surrendered unconditionally, and the Armistice was signed on September 3, 1943 (the day on which the Eighth Army landed in Italy). Aircraft brought Italian representatives to Sicily to conclude the Armistice.



NAPLES, weakly-beating heart of the network of railways in southern Italy, was by September 7, 1943 the centre of a 100-mile arc of destruction wrought by bombers of the Strategic Air Force. Here, in the harbour, lies a 20,000-ton ship, one of our targets, now a blazing hulk.
Photo, New York Times Photos

The Achilles Heel of Hitler's Ambitions

CONFIGURATION OF ITALY simplifies strategy but favours the enemy. The mountainous interior compels the main railways to follow the coasts, with but few traversing lines running along valleys, thus limiting the points at which transport can be dislocated—such as Bologna, Rome, Naples and Foggia, all of which have been pounded by our bombers. The inhospitable hinterland encountered by our men who have landed in the neighbourhood of Reggio, Taranto and especially Salerno, makes even a mile's advance an achievement. *Specially drawn for* THE WAR ILLUSTRATED *by Felix Gardon*

China Undaunted In Seventh Year of Battle

SINCE JULY 1937 our ally China has striven valiantly against Japan. So much so that Mr. T. V. Soong, Chinese Foreign Minister, was able to reveal on Sept. 14, 1943 that peace overtures by the enemy were "persistent."

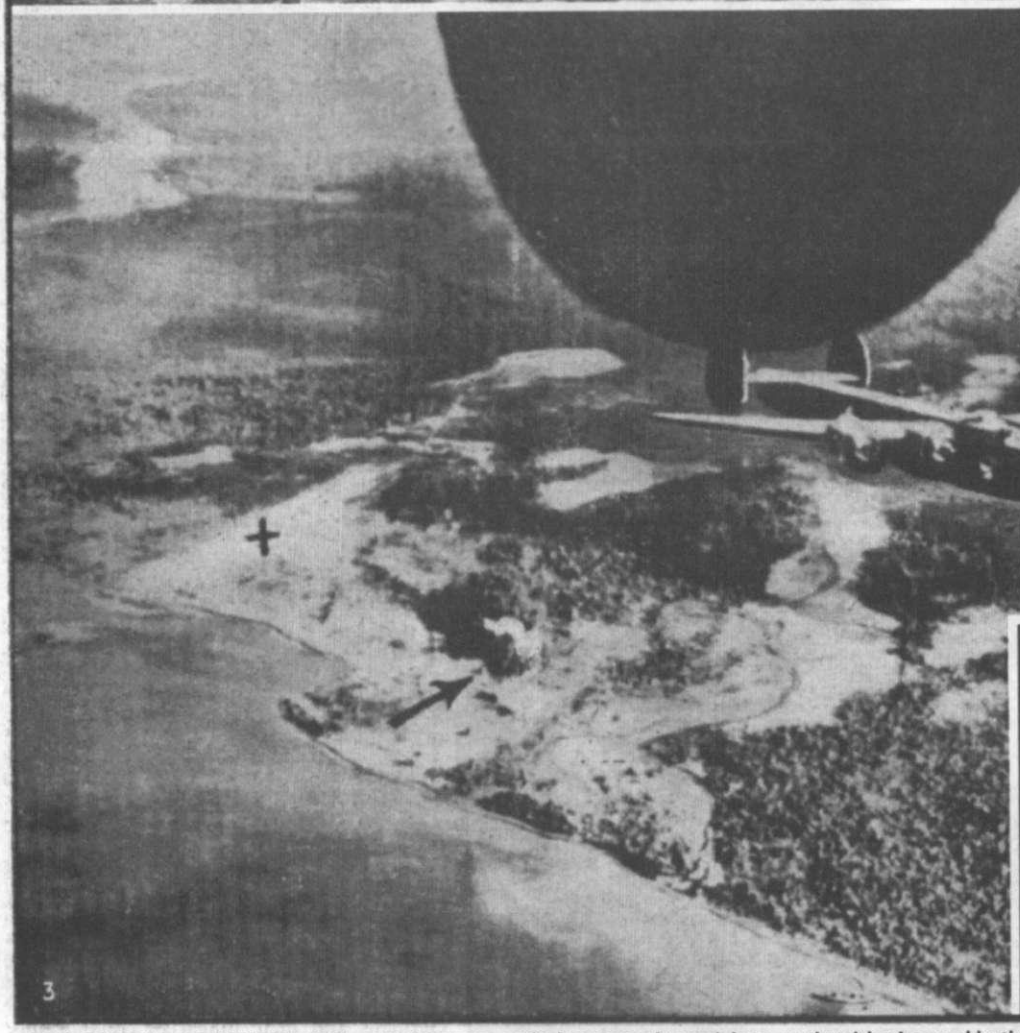
Street fighting (1) is the last stage in the retaking of a "Hsien," or provincial city, one of the occasional gains made from the enemy by the Chinese, led by such brilliant generals as Chaung Fa Kwei (2), of "The Ironsides." Indomitable fighters, our Allies rush headlong to attack when they can, as in this episode (3) from the Central Front. They are justly proud of their trophies, such as these Japanese helmets (4) captured during the Battle of the Upper Yangtze, where the Chinese defended the approach to their wartime capital. See also pages 116-117.

Photos, Chinese Official, Keystone

Japanese in New Guinea Lairs Get No Respite

1

2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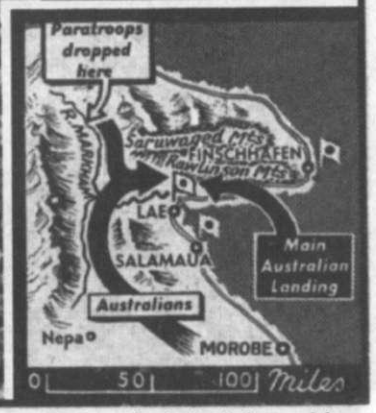


LAE, CAPITAL OF NEW GUINEA, and Salamaua, main Japanese advanced base on that island, are objectives of Gen. MacArthur's latest drive. By September 13, 1943 Salamaua had fallen and Lae was being invested by Allied "pincers" (see map). On September 5 Australian artillerymen dropped from the skies with American infantry in the upper reaches of the River Markham; Australian troops advanced from the south to join them; another contingent was landed to the north-east of Lae, completing the trap. Campaigning in this territory is formidable: guns are man-handled into position (1) and supplies must reach jungle front lines (2). A Liberator (3) has just bombed the airfield at Lae (marked X) and adjacent targets indicated by arrow. Map in p. 109 shows how Rabaul, great Jap base, is menaced by our progress here and by our recent gains in New Georgia.

Photos, Australian Official, Sport & General, News Chronicle. Map by courtesy of The Daily Mail

Nazis' Balkan Cornerstone—Bulgaria—Is Loose

The death of King Boris of Bulgaria on August 28, 1943, removed Hitler's most powerful vassal in the Balkans. The possible strategic consequences, here discussed by HENRY BAERLEIN, may well include an open rupture between the pro-Nazi Government and the pro-Russian people. Definitely the Nazi cornerstone in the Balkans has been loosened.

"TELL me," said King Boris on one occasion as we sat in his tawny-coloured palace, "tell me, how is my colleague in Belgrade?" In that very democratic fashion did he refer to Alexander, his colleague in the art of kingship. It was regrettable that his democratic sentiments were not powerful enough to keep him out of the clutch of the totalitarian rulers and bring Bulgaria, like all the other Slav countries—Russia, Poland, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia—into the democratic fold.

He would have liked to do so when Hitler attacked the Soviet and thereby antagonized the vast majority of Bulgars, but when you sup with the devil you cannot get up till you have had your dessert. Now that Boris has gone one naturally asks what will be the political and military consequences.

Hitler telegraphed to the Bulgarian Queen that he was "shattered" by the tragic news of the death of Boris, which he himself had probably caused by making such further demands for collaboration that in view of the rising Bulgarian discontent Boris could only escape from the *impasse* by suicide. What is certain is that German plans in the Balkans will be shattered if Bulgaria now refuses to support them.

HITHERTO all has gone according to the Nazi desire—Boris urged us to refrain from bombing the Rumanian oilfields and refineries, on the ground that the passage of our planes over his country would give Hitler an excuse to occupy it; the time thus gained was used by Hitler to reinforce his defences of the oilfields, whereupon Boris threw off the mask and allowed Bulgaria to be overrun by the Germans. Sofia became the seat of the anti-invasion General Staff, with the German General of the Air Force, Löhr, at its head; its members included ten German generals, three Italians and one Bulgar.

There has been feverish activity in those parts of the Balkans controlled by the Nazis, because they know very well that in other parts an Allied landing will have the assistance of the population. And the presence of so many German troops in Bulgaria has become more than ever necessary since the reverses they have suffered in Russia.

Large areas of Greece and Yugoslavia are being policed by the Bulgars; but Hitler demanded in addition that Bulgaria should be fully mobilized, economically and militarily, to supply German needs; also that a considerable Bulgarian army should at once take up its position on the Turkish frontier and the Gestapo should have perfect liberty of action throughout Bulgaria.

The growing discontent has been manifested by the murder of various Bulgarian sympathizers with the Nazis; and in spite of all the police raids and house searches it has been impossible for Drexler, the Gestapo chief in Sofia, to discover the executioners.

THERE exists in the Bulgarian army a secret democratic and pro-Russian organization known as "Damian." Not long ago numerous officers belonging to it were dismissed at Drexler's orders. But Damian has by no means been blotted out, and one asks whether, with the help of the Bulgarian man in the street, it will be able to save the country before it is too late. Of course, the Germans will spare no effort to prevent this awkward satellite from breaking away; all the airfields are in their possession and it is very difficult for a Bulgar to visit the Black Sea ports of Varna or Bourgas.

There was a time, early in the war, when the natives of those ports might have awakened one day and found to their surprise that Bulgaria had quite a navy, for an inquiry was addressed by Boris to Ankara as to whether a fleet of his warships might come through the Straits. Once in the Black Sea they would have hoisted their true Italian colours and, manned probably by German sailors, have been employed against the Russians. The Turks were not helpful; the plot petered out, and now the Germans, on the defensive, look anxiously from the Bulgarian shore in the direction of Russia.

Pro-Russian Sentiment Prevails

It is likely that for some time the Germans will be able to maintain themselves in Bulgaria with their own resources, certain politicians and those officers, a diminishing band, who still believe in German invincibility, because that was an axiom at the war academies they attended in the Reich. The Bulgars are an obstinate, dour people, and, while they acknowledge that in the second Balkan War and in the war of 1914-1918 they backed the wrong horse, a fair proportion of the older officers are still of opinion that this cannot happen again. Others are to such an extent compromised that they have no choice but to continue. Thus it will probably take some time before the pro-Russian majority in the country can make its influence felt. This pro-Russian sentiment, indeed, not only prevails among the masses, irrespective of the regime in Russia, but is cherished by the intelligentsia; there was a proposal to eliminate from the Cyrillic alphabet three rather redundant letters, but as these letters were being retained in Russia the students of Sofia University went on strike until the proposal was shelved.

A SMILE FROM HIS MASTER, Hitler, greeted King Boris of Bulgaria on a recent visit to the Fuehrer's headquarters. Rumour associated the death of Boris with certain decisions taken at this meeting.

Photo, Sport & General

Human nature being what it is, an act of benevolence does not invariably cause the recipient to be eternally grateful, but the statue in front of Sofia's Parliament building of the Tsar who liberated the Bulgars in 1878, and the splendid white cathedral presented by Russia to the capital, have not caused the Bulgars to swerve from their traditional devotion. German life insurance companies would do well to remember that the red pavement of Sofia's central square has often been turned a darker red by the two Macedonian factions, as to whom one's only regret is that some of them managed to escape. It will be less easy in the case of Germans.

WHAT emerges out of the present uncertainties is that the state of things in Bulgaria is a good deal less favourable to the Nazis than it lately was. The strategic advantages we shall in due course gain are very obvious: the Turks freed from a menace to the north, the Russians more in control of the Black Sea, and the whole Balkan Peninsula, as in the last war, the avenue through which our armies will march into Central Europe.

It is extremely significant that the three pro-Nazi Regents have been illegally appointed; they should have been chosen by the Great Sobranje, a numerous assembly elected *ad hoc* by the whole people, but the Germans and their Bulgarian collaborators knew very well what would happen if this had been permitted. Certainly the death of Boris has loosened the Nazi cornerstone in the Balkans and frantic efforts are being made to provide a buttress.

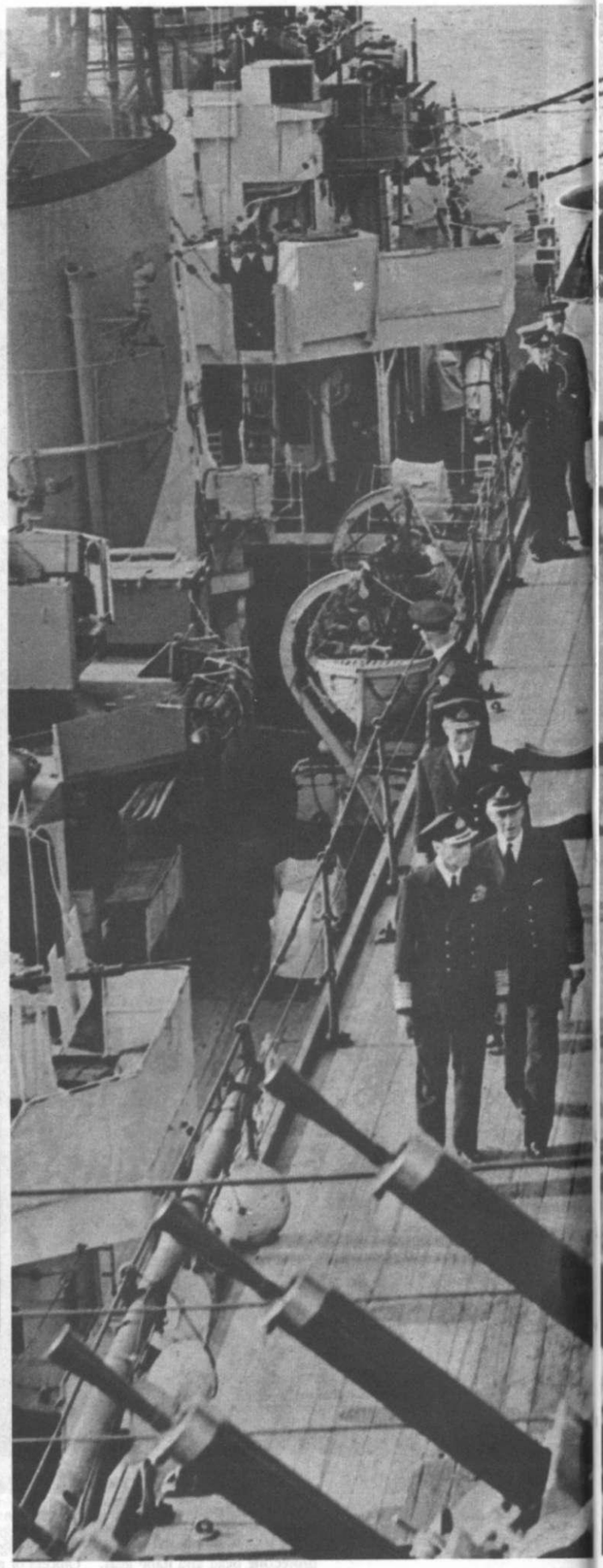
BOY KING SIMEON II, who succeeded to the throne of Bulgaria on the death of his father, Boris, attends a parade of his troops. "His Majesty faces stormy days and many trials," said Christo Kalfoff, President of the Bulgarian Chamber, proclaiming him. The background of impending events in the young Simeon's dissension-torn land is authoritatively examined in this page.

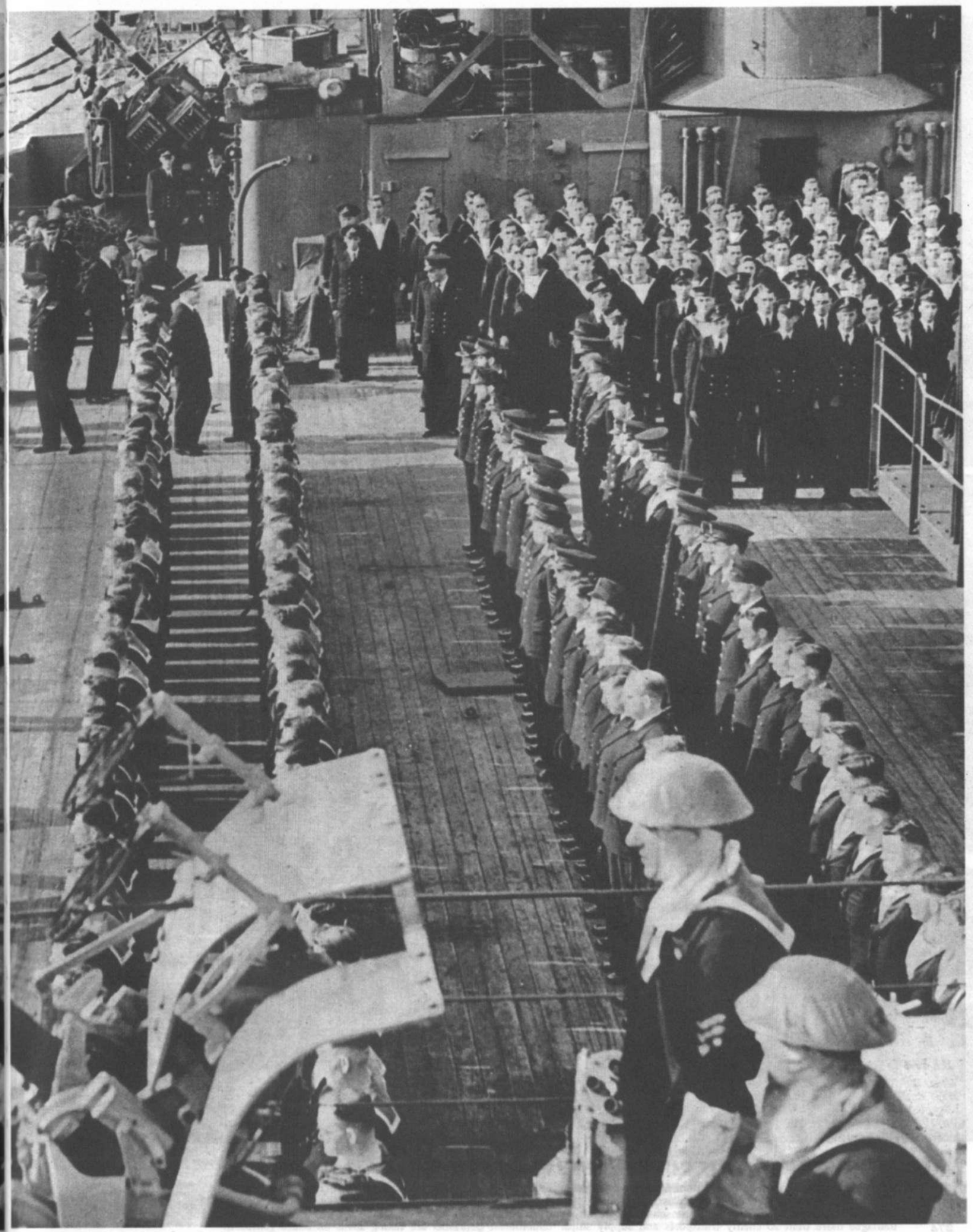
Radio Photo by Keystone

Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright; Fox

Royal Navy Makes Invasion Possible

Keeping the ocean highways open is vital to our building-up of supplies, accomplishment of which helps to make possible the mounting of such gigantic amphibious operations as the invasions of Sicily and Italy. Typical of smaller vessels that get the convoys through is the corvette Widgeon, about to go into action with her A.A. guns (bottom). Note the bomb-flash protecting head and hand gear. Officers of a cruiser (top) on convoy duty tensely watch dispersal of an enemy air attack.

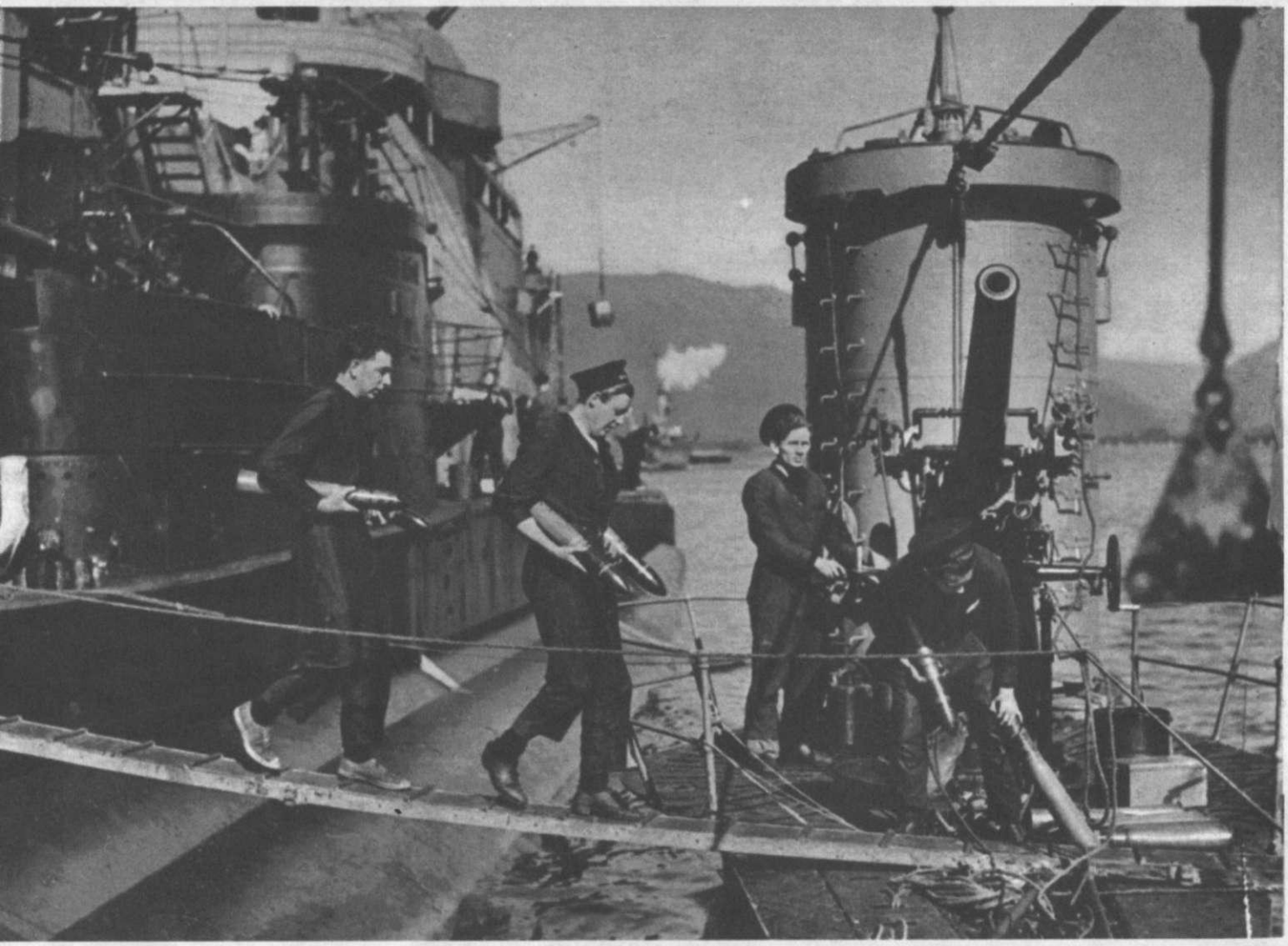




Italy's Hour Was Approaching

When the Sicilian campaign was ending and the shadow of invasion loomed over Italy itself, H.M. the King led the Home Fleet to sea for battle practice, and inspected destroyer crews aboard the depot ship Tyne (right). The work of the Royal Navy in destroying the enemy's power to resist invasion is being magnificently carried out; from the first landing until the final conquest the Navy subjected Sicily to more than 50 organized bombardments, these extending also to the Italian mainland. Mr. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, said: "I doubt whether there has ever been a more concentrated attack on land targets by warships in the history of warfare." A cruiser's look-outs (above) welcome tea during a lull in action.

Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright; Fox



Air and Sea Power in Invincible Harmony

Photos, British Official. Crown Copyright

Effective counter-weapon to the diminishing U-boat threat is the Navy's mass-produced escort aircraft-carrier (see p. 104). A Swordfish—torpedo-spotter-reconnaissance biplane of the Fleet Air Arm—is seen (top) going down the flight deck lift of one of these carriers. Subduing the sea challenge also are our submarines, which during the Sicilian operations sank or damaged more than 20 enemy transports and supply ships. Submarine personnel are taking shells on board (bottom).

VIEWS & REVIEWS

Of Vital War Books

by Hamilton Fyfe

Winston Churchill 'Lord of Language'

How many statesmen in history called upon to deal with crises in their countries' lives have fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, their countrymen's hopes and expectations as Mr. Churchill has done? Very few indeed. Most of them have been disappointments. Some have crumbled away under their great tasks. I can think of hardly a single other who at the end of more than three years was higher in estimation and more gratefully regarded than he was at the beginning of them.

Mr. Churchill has done that. In spite of mistakes made in the strategy of the war (Greece one, Crete another, Dakar a third), he has today the whole nation at his back more solidly than in any previous hour. Indeed, he has the trust and admiration of all the nations of the British Commonwealth; of a large part of the American people too. Throughout the world he is respected and honoured as a man who possesses very rare gifts of inspiration and leadership.

THIS is largely due to his speeches. As to what he has actually done since May 1940 the world knows little. We ourselves do not know very much for certain. How far he has been the supreme director, how much the Service chiefs have done, we shall not be sure about until fighting is over and books are written to inform us. But his speeches we have all read. Many we have listened to on the air. It is from his speeches that the world has formed its judgement of him. Therefore, it is interesting to go through a book of those which he delivered last year, just issued under the title The End of the Beginning (Cassell, 11s. 6d.), and to analyse the qualities which distinguish them from the usual rigmarole droned out by politicians and not considered by newspapers to be worth more than a few lines.

Churchill has never been that kind of politician. To begin with, he took his career very seriously. He wrote his speeches from the time I first knew him, which is forty years ago; he learned them by heart; he rehearsed them. Even at that date, when he was in his twenties, they had quite a different sound and quite a different effect on the mind from those of his fellow-M.P.s. Then, to go on with, he was never really a Party politician. He formed a Party of his own. It has always consisted of himself alone. Its motto might have been "I am I."

Though he has at all times been loyal to whatever Party he happened for the moment to be in, though he has repeated their slogans fervently and supported their policies with vigour, he was never a dyed-in-the-wool Party man. First he was a Conservative, then a Liberal, then a Conservative again, next an Independent, and now he is titular leader of those whom he once described as "Tories standing for vested interests, trickery and tyranny, dear food for the million, cheap labour for the millionaire; for the rich against the masses, the strong against the weak," and so on.

Many think he would have done better to remain a national leader instead of identifying himself with one Party. But he is no more a bigoted Conservative now than he was when in 1924, a few weeks before he left the Liberals, he described them as the only people who could "open the path of real progress to the whole nation with the golden key of their culture, their toleration, their humanities." This can be proved by his speech to the Central Council of the Conservative Party in which he merely threw in at the end a few sentences about that Party being "the main part of the rock on which the salvation of Britain was founded and the freedom of mankind retained." Then "the rt. hon. gentleman resumed his seat amid loud cheers." He had so far relaxed his usual practice as to wind up after the manner of politicians playing for applause.

He does not seem as a rule to mind in the least whether he is cheered or not. That is part of his "I am I" complex. He is supremely sure of himself. I remember one day in 1903, just after Joseph Chamberlain had proclaimed his Tariff Reform campaign, meeting Winston in the Lobby of the House of Commons. I was editing a London daily paper then. He said he wished he could advise me what line to take about this new and unexpected political development. I said I had taken a line already. He looked surprised: one of the very few occasions on which I have known him to hesitate.

He even believes, as so many resolute personalities have done, that he is under some sort of divine protection. This is not religiosity. "Religiosity," the famous Italian philosopher Benedetto Croce has written, "is vague. Religion is clear-cut." Churchill gets his definiteness of view from "his strong feeling that some guiding hand" is in charge of him, that "we have a guardian because we serve a great cause, and shall have that guardian as long as we serve that cause faithfully." This puts him far above the general run of politicians.

No ordinary Prime Minister would refer back to a past in which he was opposing most of his Parliamentary supporters today. Churchill did this at Bradford—"I say to you what I said when I was here nearly 30 years ago: Let us go forward together and put the great principles we support to the proof." When he used that phrase before, he was about to launch his attack on Ulster! Yet he recalled it without confusion, even with a sort of impish amusement.

It is the literary quality in his speeches that sets them apart. He is a master of words. There are no vain repetitions, no rodomontade, no slipshod phrasing. When he is abusive, you feel he has carefully chosen the terms in which to assail Mussolini as a hyena or to twit the Huns with giving out "the low, dull, whining note of fear." No one who knows his capacity in this direction believed him when he said he had "exhausted the possibilities of the English language" in his descriptions of Laval. However long he kept up his denunciation, he would always have a shot left in his locker.

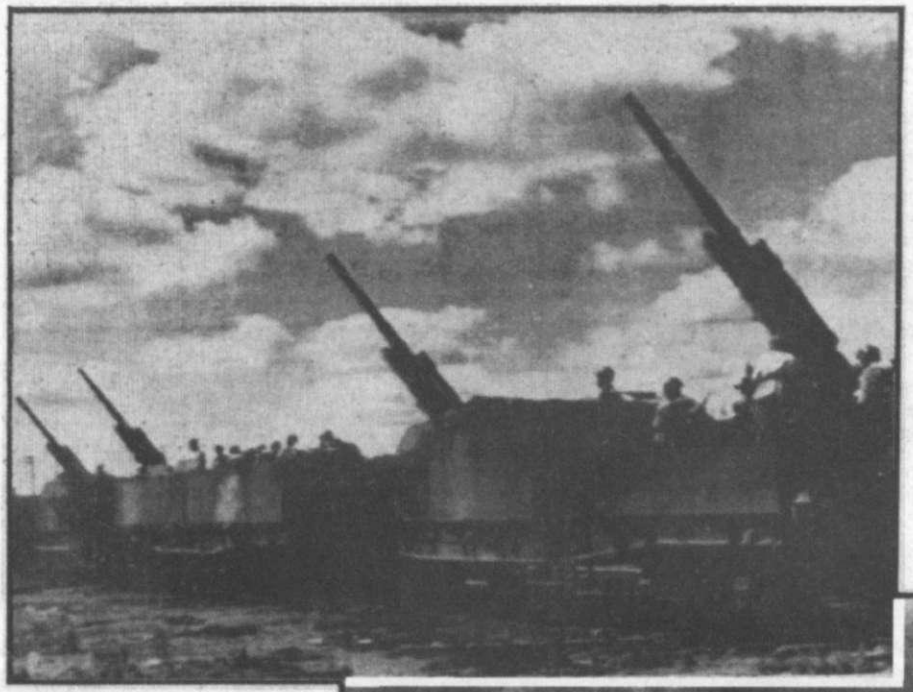
That he is an author rather than an orator is made clear when he is caught unawares. A speech he made at Tunis—or was it Tripoli?—which was heard over the radio, surprised many by its halting, disconnected character. He has said that he cannot speak without preparation, though he can answer questions with pungency and wit. Even then he is the literary artist.

"I am certainly not one of those who need to be prodded . . . . I am a prod" was delightful, and who else could have put such malignity into a retort to adversaries who had not been quite fair as there was in his ejaculation that he could believe the name of the Churchill tank "afforded a motive to various persons to endeavour to cover it with their slime"? Again, the choice of the term "minstrel" gave his reference to Sir Harry Lauder a charm and dignity which "singer" would have missed.

How genuine a Parliamentarian the Prime Minister is comes out over and over again. He is "the servant of the House and is liable to dismissal at a moment's notice"; he is "refreshed and fortified by its inflexible steadiness." It is "these ideas of parliamentary government, and the representation of the people upon franchises, which . . . . constitute at this moment one of the great causes which are being fought out." When he arranges a three-day debate on the war's progress, he asks if there could be "any higher expression of democracy than that."

DOGGED DETERMINATION is apparent in every line of this portrait of the Prime Minister, taken in Ottawa on the occasion of his 1941 visit to Canada (see pp. 414–415, 435, Vol. 5). Mr. Churchill's speeches since he became Premier in the dark days of May 1940, have enshrined his unshakable will to victory. *Photo, Karsh*

Awe-Compelling: the Vast Red Tide Unstemmed



MARSHAL STALIN'S ORDER OF THE DAY

Issued on September 8, 1943
Addressed to General Tolbukhin and Army General Malinovsky

The Order of the Day named the towns taken during the six days' offensive in the Donbas, and stated :

"Troops of the Southern and South-Western fronts, as the result of a determined offensive, have won a great victory over the German invaders in the Donetz Basin.

The important industrial region of the Donetz Basin has been wrested from the hands of the invaders and returned to our people."

The generals of troops who had distinguished themselves were then named. To commemorate their successes three divisions are to receive the name of Stalino Divisions. Fifteen other divisions, a brigade and two regiments will bear the names of other towns captured.

The Order concludes : "Today, at 6 p.m., Moscow will, in the name of the Motherland, salute with 20 salvos from 224 guns the gallant troops who liberated the Donbas. I express my gratitude to all the troops commanded by you which participated in the fighting. Eternal glory to the heroes who fell fighting for our Motherland. Death to the German invaders."

The above is typical of Marshal Stalin's inspiring Orders of the Day, which since the Soviet counter-offensive began on July 13, 1943, have recorded new glories for the Russian Army.

SOVIET ARMOUR is turning the German retreat into a rout. This A.A. armoured train (above), which recently added 14 enemy planes to its credit, has played an outstanding part in the destruction of the Luftwaffe. Right, an anti-tank gun unit advances towards the enemy under cover of a smoke screen. Below, right, women and children return to their liberated village, on the road to Bryansk. The wreckage of humble homes is a familiar feature of Nazi occupation and frenzied retreat.

'A SPRING TIDE OF RUSSIAN UNITS is storming our positions,' the Nazis confessed on August 23, 1943. By September 13 there still seemed no stemming of the Red Army's advance along the whole front from Leningrad to the Sea of Azov. In the south, particularly, they had recaptured the entire Donbas, their wealthiest industrial region, following the taking of Stalino (see map) on September 8, and swept through the rich wheatfields of the Ukraine, seeking to invest Kiev.

Photos, U.S.S.R. Official, Associated Press. Map by courtesy of The Daily Mail

Soviet Life Flows On Again in Freed Kharkov

GETTING BACK TO 'NORMAL' after the triumphant entry into Kharkov of the Russians on August 23, 1943. A Red Army girl directs street traffic (top), while citizens eagerly scan hastily-printed newspapers stuck up on a wall (bottom). For the fourth and almost certainly last time the ravaging tide of battle has swept over this town of the Ukraine; from here the apparently irresistible Red Army in three days enveloped Taganrog and seemed at last to be able to sweep the enemy from the entire area between the Dnieper and the Sea of Azov. See also page 282. *Photos, Pictorial Press*

Movie-Cameramen in the Front Line of Battle

Those who saw Desert Victory, the film of the 8th Army's triumph in Italian North Africa, cannot but have been impressed by the plentiful evidences of the movie-men's daring. This article by CHARLES GRETTON and JIM LE BRUN tells of some individual cameramen who "took" this and other war documentary films. (See also opposite page.)

"FIRE!" yells the officer. "Fire!" yells another mouth in gigantic close-up; and the silence is shattered by such a tempest of fire and fury as seems incredible even now. Guns tear the night to red ribbons; not one a second, but scores simultaneously. The effect on the enemy is dazing. The miracle is that anyone lived through it. In the making of these dramatic war films on the battlefront, cameramen certainly risk their lives to put the war on the screen.

No. 1 unit of the A.F.P.U., comprising twenty-six photographers, including movie and still men under Major David Macdonald, the film director, carrying special portable 35-mm. cameras, raced forward with the front line to film Desert Victory. They shared the soldiers' hardships and brought back pictures of all arms in action which are magnificent in their realism and revelation of stark courage. This triumph of art and valour was not bloodless. Seven A.F.P.U. cameramen were killed or missing (including one still cameraman); four are prisoners of war.

Major David Macdonald, of the Army Film Unit, responsible for some of this war's best movie-making, went out to Cairo in November 1941, when Rommel thought he was going to throw us out of Egypt.

"I took with me thirty-two cameramen," Macdonald said. "They were allotted to the various divisions and ordered to go into action with the troops and film what they could. The terrific barrage, the tank battles and bayonet charges you see in the film were taken from every possible angle—in front of the men, behind them, at the side of them. Of course, we couldn't help having casualties. They occurred after Benghazi, mostly from mines, dive-bombers and anti-personnel artillery fire. Four of us were taken prisoner.

"One of my cameramen was formerly a salesman at a Bond Street photographer's; another was a projectionist at a West End cinema; a third—Sergeant Garnham, who used to work with the L.M.S.—was my Number One camera mechanic. He used the Western Desert as his back room. When the cameras came back from the show, clogged with sand, he always had another one ready. But for that sergeant there would have been no picture of the Eighth Army.

"The Army perhaps do not regard us as combatant troops. But we were often ahead of the fighting. We were first in Tobruk. On one occasion a senior officer, questioned whether a certain town had fallen, said: 'Yes, the Army Film Unit photographed it this morning!'

"I hope this doesn't sound too like a puff for ourselves, but the forward positions of the camera crew accounted for three of four sergeants being killed by mines.

"After the fall of Benghazi I came back to assemble the miles of film we had taken; but most of the credit goes to the editor, Captain Roy Boulting—he made Thunder Rock—whose all-round brilliance will make him one of the biggest film men one day. Sergeant Dickie Best, his first assistant, also did great work.

"And there was a woman who helped—Mrs. White—the only woman on our staff. It was she who, time after time, found us the one shot we needed out of thousands and thousands."

Killed in Air Operations

Unluckily not all of our war movie heroes live to see their films screened. For instance, some of the war's most vivid news films of R.A.F. exploits were shot by Flight-Lieut. Donald N. Gallai-Hatchard, of the R.A.F. Film Unit, who later was killed in air operations in Tunisia. His area shot of the Dieppe raid, the R.A.F. big daylight raid on Lille, and others on north-west Germany, thrilled countless cinema goers. Some of the most recent news films of the aerial war in Tunisia were also his work.

Formerly an operative cameraman for the London Film Production Company, he helped to film Private Lives of Henry the Eighth, Shape of Things to Come, and The Citadel—the last picture on which he was engaged before joining the R.A.F. as an ordinary aircraftman. He was 32 when he was killed.

Still alive and defying the Nazis to harm him is another tough war cameraman, Jack Ramsden. The Eighth American Air Force and the Eighth British Army fill with their exploits the latest news reels. Jack Ramsden, British Movietone News cameraman, went with Flying Fortresses bombing railway yards at Rouen. His film and pictures of other raids by Forts make fitting companions to scenes from the Mareth Line.

Then there is Flight-Lieutenant John Boulting, who is going to America to make a film about the air training scheme there. He is 29. Before he was posted to the R.A.F. Film Unit, he served as an A.C.2 mechanic. His twin brother, Captain Roy Boulting (praised by Major Macdonald), served in a tank regiment for more than a year before joining the Army Film Unit. He has made several short documentaries. One, Via Persia, showed the southern supply route to Russia. Another, The Army Lays the Rails, told the story of the Royal Engineers. Roy also filmed the Vaagso raid landing.

CINE-TEAM WHO MADE DESERT VICTORY and Battle for Egypt: Front row, l. to r., Sgt. Acland, 8th Army F.P.U. (camera 1st), first Tommy to meet the Americans at the historic link-up in Tunisia, April 7, 1943; Lt. Flack, Movietone News (camera 1st); Lt. James, Daily Mirror (script); Sgt. Hopkinson, Warner Bros. (camera 2nd). Back row, l. to r., Sgt. Curry, London Films (camera 2nd); Sgt. Taylor, London Films (camera 2nd); Sgt. Barnes, Olympic Film Labs. (processing); Sgt. Jordan, M.G.M. and British Lion Films (camera 1st); Sgt. Morris, Ealing Studios (camera 1st).

Maj. D. MACDONALD. O/C No. 1 Army Film and Photographic Unit, Western Desert, director of Desert Victory.

Capt. T. D'EYNCOURT. One of Maj. Macdonald's team, he was taken prisoner by the enemy at the battle of Tobruk.

Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright

Some of the latest war films are not just documentaries for entertainment. They are for Service instruction. A technicolour film of the actual fighting between American and Axis forces in North Africa is to be shown to United States and British troops in England for training purposes.

THE film, now being made in the United States, is similar to Desert Victory and records the initial phase of the North African campaign, covering the occupation of Algiers, Casablanca and Oran and the first American action on the Tunisian front. Produced by Colonel Darryl Zanuck, U.S. Army Signal Corps and former executive of 20th Century-Fox, it was made largely in the height of battle. It shows Axis troops in retreat under terrific anti-tank fire, Lockheed Lightning fighters attacking Messerschmitts, and ships being loaded under extreme difficulties.

Of course, we are not the only ones who make this kind of film. Nazi Ufa film studios are busy with war subjects; the Japanese are making war films too. Thousands of British prisoners-of-war took part in making a film, The Siege of Singapore, according to Tokyo radio. Actual battle sites have been used.

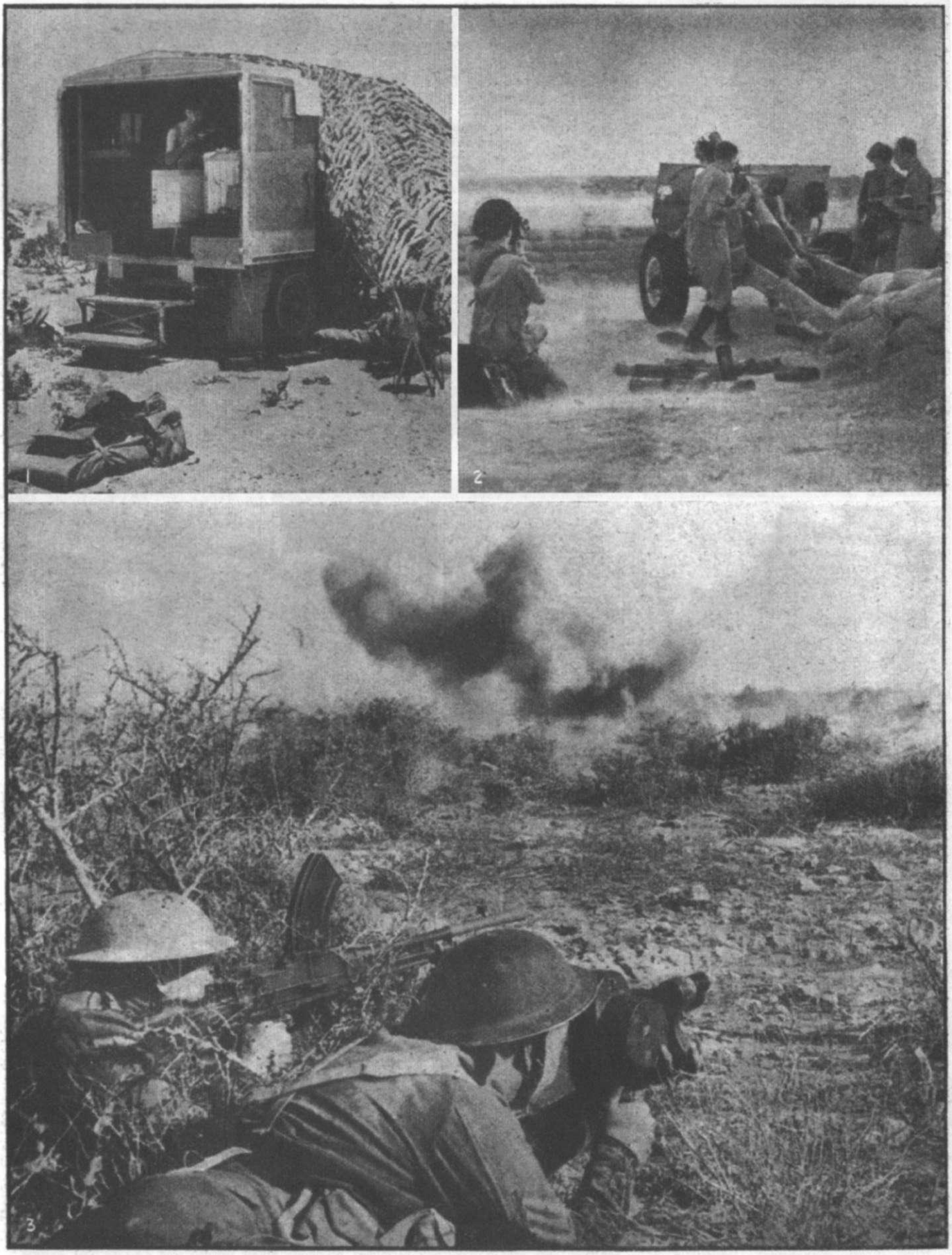
Films, in the making of which men have given their lives, often have a happy ending. Here is a typical story—vouched for by the Army cameraman concerned.

The picture flashed on the screen for a moment—a line of troops embarking for a raid. As the camera moved along one soldier turned and smiled at it—smiled out into the packed cinema to his mother sitting watching him. It was the last smile she will have from him until the end of the war. He was taken prisoner. The film was a special wartime "short." The mother wrote to the Ministry pleading for the picture of her boy smiling as he left on his last raid.

There was little to identify him. The mother had not noticed that almost every one of that long line of British troops had smiled at the camera!

However, the war-film laboratory experts found the single frame in the film where her soldier-son appeared, and duly sent her a photograph from it.

'Shooting' the War for the Cinema Screen



THEY BRING THE WAR HOME—the British Army's own Film and Photographic Unit, working under the Army Public Relations Directorate. Specialists all, they live and work as part of the fighting forces to which they are attached (see opposite page). When this 25-pounder anti-tank gun (2) fired at the enemy the cameraman was hard by "shooting" the action; a colleague recording a bombardment (3) had a watchful bodyguard A portable workshop (1) of the Unit accompanies the team everywhere.

Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright

Blitzers Blitzed: Driven from Home By R.A.F.

IN HITLER'S CAPITAL, after one of the new series of large-scale Allied aerial assaults, culminating in the great raid (the 78th on Berlin) of September 3, 1943, in which 1,000 tons of bombs were dropped in 20 minutes. Some 500,000 of the normal population of 4,250,000 take to the woods (1) and live in hastily-built shacks. Others in the shattered city eat amid the devastation (2), fetch water in buckets from emergency supply points (3), and queue up (4) for such food allowance as is available.

Photos, Planet News, Keystone, New York Times

I WAS THERE! Eye Witness Stories of the War

I Led the British Commandos Into Italy

Days before the main British Army landed their shock troops (September 3, 1943) Commandos were put ashore in the darkness on the toe of Italy. The first man ashore—the leader, in fact—was Lieut. John Nixon, who told his story to Alan Moorehead, representing the Combined British Press.

LIEUT. JOHN NIXON, of Brasted, was one of our Commandos who landed in Italy several days before the actual invasion. Leader of the party, he tells his story in the adjoining columns. *Photo, Daily Mirror*

I KEPT thinking the shore was closer than it was. At least half a dozen times I said, "It's only another couple of hundred yards." The shore was absolutely silent. We came in perfectly on the beach, a dry landing. The ramp went down and we stepped ashore, Sergeant William Smith, of Faversham, Kent, following me.

We seemed to have landed beside some sort of factory that smelt abominably. Beyond that was the bridge we were making for, and I heard someone coughing up there in the dark. There were no mines or barbed wire on the beach, but under the bridge itself there was wire. We clambered up the embankment. There was no one in sight.

THEN an Italian came down the road. We had landed at 2.40 a.m., and heaven knows what he was doing walking about at that hour. Anyway, we grabbed him and when he protested we propelled him down to the boat. He seemed to think he had got mixed up in some sort of manoeuvres.

After that we swarmed on to the bridge, and found it unguarded and unmined. I had noticed one light away to the left and it had been my intention to make for it. But now it became apparent that we had landed in the middle of a town and I decided to abandon the light and concentrate on the town itself.

We set grenades on the bridge—enough to blow a truck in the morning—and then started towards the houses and the shops. The silence was uncanny. We heard or thought we heard voices and scuffling in the houses, but when we broke into them they were empty. We shouted and yelled. We blew the locks off the doors and tramped inside through the bedrooms and the shops.

We fired bursts down the main street. Still nothing, no sign of anyone. I ordered a flare to be sent up but it was a dud. The second one lighted up the town as though it were daytime. Still no one answered our fire. We started to set fire to one or two of the houses. Then down in the railway yards we put incendiary bombs in the trucks, but for some reason they didn't burn very well. There seemed to be no mines, no wires, no blocks in the town anywhere, and I will guarantee there were no enemy troops.

The place was deserted by civilians as well as Germans. If there had been Germans with guns in the hills behind, surely they would have fired. It was money for rope. We went on shouting and making as much disturbance as we could.

By now it was getting near to dawn. I got my party back to the boat and at four a.m.—just one hour and twenty minutes after we landed—we put to sea again, bringing our prisoner with us. No enemy motor-boat or shore battery opened up on us, but in the darkness we lost the mother ship, and we were forced to come back under our own steam.

Here in Liberated Greece the Guerillas Rule!

In a large area embracing Roumeli, Thessaly and Central-Western Macedonia the Greek guerillas have won victory over the Axis invaders, and under their authority hundreds of thousands of Greek citizens are now living a free existence. This remarkable account of the victorious guerilla fighters comes from the underground newspaper Free Greece.

A FEW hours' journey from the towns on the Athens-Salonika railway (Thebes, Livadia, Lamia, etc.) and you tread the sacred soil of Liberated Greece, finding yourself under the protective shadow of our guerillas. That is how I found myself, a few days ago, in a little village close to Parnassus. The authority of the guerillas was quickly revealed when I was challenged by a group of young men in the outskirts. They were members of the fighting unit of the village, a kind of armed civic guard which constitutes the reserve force of the guerillas. Only after a thorough and exhaustive cross-examination was I allowed to proceed.

Imagine my emotion when I saw the Greek flag, with the motto "Liberty or Death" embroidered across it, waving over a balcony. I saw the villagers free to work, to argue, to sing, without the nightmare of the carabinieri or the looter or the cattle thief constantly hovering over them. I saw the village brightly lit at night and the inhabitants free to move about in the evening as they pleased.

IT was against this background I saw our guerillas for the first time. They were tall, sunburnt men with determined features, long beards and moustaches—except the young lads, and there were many of them, whose faces haven't even begun to grow a beard. They all wore military uniforms of different kinds and from all sources; some wear Greek uniforms, some British, others German or Italian or a little of everything.

Slung over their shoulders they carry bandoliers filled with cartridges and bullets, and they carry them with a certain pride, although they avoid the ornamental pistols and daggers which our guerillas used to fancy in olden times. They all wear a forage cap with the badge of their organization embroidered on it. Their armament is usually completed with a dagger slung by their side or thrust through their belt.

These fighters have an organization which is amazingly democratic. Each band is usually composed of 15 men and is commanded by a "Capetan," who is their leader. These "Capetans" are the officers

GREEK GUERILLAS now control whole mountain ranges of Northern Greece and territory between Salonika and Athens; and they have created an efficient civil administration—under which thousands of their liberated countrymen are living—with this village as its centre. They publish their own underground newspaper, from which the story on the right is reprinted. *Photo, The Evening Standard*

of the bands, but they do not carry any distinctive badge—a fact which is consistent with the completely equal life they lead with their men. The "Capetan" will share his cigarette with the simple ranker guerilla, and will do his spell of sentry duty at night. There is a common mess for all, without discrimination, just as there is common sleep, common danger, common duty. At any moment the guerilla has the right to express his opinion, except of course when in action or on duty, when discipline and blind obedience are rigid. These men have an instinctive sense of discipline, which is the real source of their strength.

THESE guerillas are not only comrades among themselves, they are on brotherly terms with the villagers too. I have seen this brotherly intercourse with my own eyes; it is sincere and reciprocated as has been proved time and again. The behaviour of the guerillas is exemplary. Drunkenness and brawling are unknown; any abuse would be ruthlessly punished by the governing body. No guerilla band has ever taken food or anything else from villagers without permission.

Under these conditions the population carries on its normal life in complete security and confidence. All the villagers are governed by civil councils elected by the inhabitants, and any differences are dealt with by judicial committees elected by the people. Other elected committees deal with victualling, refugees and equipment for the guerillas.

A visit here is a lesson in optimism, a new baptism of faith. If only those who live in the slavery and bitterness of Athens could come here to Liberated Greece for a few days, for a few hours! When I left the village a very young guide came with me. He would return at night with the mules after he had taken me to the next village.

"Aren't you afraid to go back by yourself at night?" I asked him. "Friend," he said to me gravely, "all those things we had to put up with are finished now. There are no Italians or Germans or any other vermin in the mountains now. Here the guerillas rule!"

KHARKOV FROM THE AIR. Once the linchpin of Hitler's entire southern front in Russia, the great city was reoccupied by Soviet forces on August 23, 1943, and—to make the devastated area habitable again—street clearance and similar work was at once commenced, as told in the story below. *Photo, Pictorial Press*

Remaking Their Homes in Kharkov's Ruins

Even before the last of the Nazis in Kharkov were rounded up, restoration work had been put in hand. Lieut.-Col. Leonid Vysokostrovsky, Special Correspondent of Red Star, Journal of the Russian Army, describes his visit to this great but sorely battered city of the Ukraine, two-thirds of which, according to its civic chief, is in ruins. See also p. 277.

I ENTERED Kharkov by the Lipetsk high road on the morning of August 23. By this same road there had already entered the 3rd Rifle Division, which by Stalin's orders has since been renamed the 93rd Kharkov Division. Here and there rifle and machine-gun fire could still be heard and German shells were still bursting in the streets. The division's artillery had hastened forward to the centre of Kharkov to support their infantry.

The first big thoroughfare I entered was Pavlov Avenue. All the finest houses on it had been blown up by the Germans and people were rummaging in the ruins salvaging whatever they could of their household goods.

When I stopped my open car to light a cigarette two little girls came running up and presented me with a bouquet of red dahlias. A crowd quickly gathered round us, and the bouquets steadily increased until my driver had his work cut out garlanding the car with them. On Stalin Avenue we overtook a column of artillery. The guns and limbers were likewise decked with flowers.

We went on our way and reached the river. The bridge across it had been blown up, but the sappers had already restored it sufficiently to permit of one-way traffic. We soon reached the centre of the city and drove to Dzerzhinsky Square. Here the Germans had given full vent to their destructive proclivities.

Every large building had been blown up or burned. The city park had been laid waste. Here German shells were still bursting, but nobody paid any attention to them. The inhabitants loudly and enthusiastically greeted the Red Army, and crowds gathered round the portable loudspeakers listening to Moscow broadcasts. Streets and side-walks were being quickly cleared of rubble, broken glass, barbed wire, and tank obstacles.

I paid a visit to Major-Gen. Trufanov, Commandant of Kharkov, at his headquarters near the city's centre. He had just entered on his duties. I congratulated him on his appointment and asked him to register me as an army man come to Kharkov for a short stay. A sergeant entered my name and rank in a book while the General himself made a note on my identity papers, "arrived in Kharkov August 23, 1943."

I was the first person he had registered in his capacity as commander of Kharkov, he said. The Commandant told me that his first concern on entering on his duties was to restore bridges, clear the city of hidden mines, and regulate the traffic. How successful his efforts were I had an opportunity to judge before I visited him. Virtually all footbridges were repaired, although hastily and provisionally. Traffic regulators were posted at crossings, and signposts indicated the roads to various points. Squads of sappers were looking for mines and removing them.

While we were talking an officer entered and reported that patrols had just brought in several Germans caught in the city. I went out to look at them. They were gazing around wildly, unable to realize what had happened. They related that the day before they had been given an hour's leave. They met some comrades and decided to have a drink. They drank in a cellar, got thoroughly drunk, and fell asleep. Their comrades abandoned them. They were awakened in the morning by Red Army men and children of the town. The Germans could not understand how the Soviet troops could have captured the city so soon.

When I emerged into the street I observed that the German bombardment had markedly subsided. Dusk was gathering. I spent the night with a friendly and hospitable family in a house which had not suffered.

Next morning I bade farewell to Kharkov and hurried to overtake our advancing and victorious troops.

I Was in Copenhagen When the Germans Came

Here is the story of Black Sunday in Copenhagen—August 29, 1943, the day the German army marched in (see p. 248). It was told to the B.U.P. Stockholm correspondent by a 20-year-old Dane who witnessed armed clashes with the Germans in the streets of Denmark's capital where the nation-wide wave of revolt found its natural focus.

ON Sunday morning I got up very early to see what was going to happen, as I heard the proclamation of the state of emergency on the radio. Rosenberg Castle and the Royal Guards Barracks are not far from where I live. When I walked out to Solv Gade (Gade means street), towards Rosenberg, I suddenly saw two tanks coming in the opposite direction, with their guns pointing at me.

I jumped out of the street and threw myself flat on the ground in some bushes in the Botanic Gardens on my right hand. Immediately the tanks began firing at the barracks, which I could see through the trees about 300 yards away. I could clearly see the flashes of the guns and hear the crackling of the machine-guns. The fire was answered from the barracks, but only with rifles and machine-guns—not with any artillery.

Soon I could hear the blast of field-guns which the Germans had posted right in front of the barracks on the Norre Vold. I could not see the guns, however. Shooting was still going on when I went home, carefully taking cover behind whatever trees and bushes happened to be available.

When I returned to the scene of the fighting the following day I saw gaping holes in the walls of the barracks, blasted by the field-guns. How many of the Royal Guards were

THE FORUM HALL, COPENHAGEN, after Danish patriots had blown it up on August 24, 1943, to prevent it being used as barracks for some of the 50,000 troops Germany poured into the city four days previously to deal with the nation-wide outbreak of sabotage. Before it was reduced to ruins the Forum Hall could accommodate 16,000 people. *Photo, Associated Press*

killed nobody knew. I returned to Copenhagen about 9 p.m. on the same day—Sunday—after spending the afternoon with friends in the country near the city.

To get a railway ticket was something of a problem. I had to stand in a queue for nearly two hours and fill in several forms, before an ill-tempered German soldier gave me the necessary permit. When I stepped out of the station (on my return) I could hear shooting from practically every part of the city. In the dark I couldn't tell where the shooting was coming from exactly, and because of the curfew I got home as quickly as possible.

Naturally, I couldn't sleep, so I kept the window open all night. I heard one big blast, probably sabotage, but I couldn't tell where it came from. Sporadic shooting went on throughout the whole night. There was also another sound—that of ambulances rushing through the pitch-black streets with their sirens screaming. They made for the Municipal Hospital near by, delivering their loads and returning quickly to fetch fresh victims. Then it was the Germans who were doing all the shooting.

The garrison at Rosenberg and Amalienborg surrendered early on Sunday morning and there was no other organized resistance except from people disregarding the curfew. All public buildings, including the Town Hall and the police stations, were taken over by the German troops and the Gestapo by that time.

I SAW for myself how quickly the Germans let fire. The following morning I was standing in the middle of the Town Hall Square when a German tank came down the Vester Gade, approaching the crossing of this with the main street. At that moment the traffic light changed, causing an involuntary gathering of about twenty people on the far side of the street. The tank immediately let fire with its guns, and I saw five people fall. The others scattered. This took place at about eleven in the morning.

The same evening I cycled to the shore opposite Haelsingborg, where I met the rest of my party, including a naval officer who acted as our captain. Shortly after 10 p.m. we pulled out as quickly as possible. After an hour and a half's rowing we saw the lantern of a German patrol boat—probably an armed trawler—coming rapidly towards us.

We all threw ourselves on the bottom of the boat, fearing that the light from the Swedish lighthouse on the Island of Ven would betray us. Four of us had guns and we got ready to defend ourselves if necessary. Fortunately, the Germans passed, and we made a quick dash for the Swedish coast. All went well for us!

OUR DIARY OF THE WAR

SEPTEMBER 1, 1943, Wednesday *1,460th day*

Italy.—Enemy wireless station wrecked on Cape Spartivento on toe of Italy.

Pacific.—American task force began attack on Marcus Island, halfway between Tokyo and Midway Island.

General.—Arrival of Mr. Churchill in Washington announced.

SEPTEMBER 2, Thursday *1,461st day*

Italy.—Two British battleships bombarded Cape del Armi.

Russian Front.—Sumy, on Voronezh front, captured by Red Army; whole of Kursk area liberated. In Donetz Basin, Voroshilovsk and Lisichansk taken.

Australasia.—Announced Japanese surrounded on Roosevelt Ridge near Salamaua. Three 7,000-ton Japanese freighters sunk in escorted convoy with balloon protection off Wewak (New Guinea).

Air.—Airfields and marshalling yards in N. France raided in biggest single Fighter Command operation of the year.

SEPTEMBER 3, Friday *1,462nd day*

Italy.—British and Canadian troops of 8th Army invaded toe of Italy. Reggio, Catona, Villa San Giovanni and Gallico Marina captured. Fortress bombers blocked Brenner Pass. Sulmona marshalling yards bombed by Liberators. Capua and Capodichino airfields attacked. Armistice with Italy signed on neutral territory, but fact not disclosed (for military reasons) until Sept. 8.

Burma.—Nicobar Island group in Bay of Bengal attacked by U.S. heavy bombers in 2,000-mile round trip.

Australasia.—Lae and the Markham Valley (New Guinea) heavily raided by Mitchells and Liberators. Vila (Kolombangara) and Kahili in Buin-Faisi area bombed.

Air.—Fortresses raided repair works near Paris and 5 French air bases. Lancasters attacked Berlin in 20-min. raid with 1,000 tons of bombs.

SEPTEMBER 4, Saturday *1,463rd day*

Italy.—Bagnara captured. By nightfall 40 miles of coast in our hands. Road and rail communications in Naples area heavily attacked.

Russian Front.—Merefa captured in Soviet Kharkov advance; Gorlovka, Nikitovka and Debaltsevo in Donbas taken.

Australasia.—Australian troops landed in force on coast of Huon Gulf, east of Lae, New Guinea.

Air.—French airfields of Rouen, Amiens, Abbeville, Lille and St. Pol, rly. yards at Hazebrouck (France) and Courtrai (Belgium) bombed.

SEPTEMBER 5, Sunday *1,464th day*

Italy.—Viterbo, Grazzanise, Aversa and Capua airfields bombed; Villa Literno marshalling yards near Naples raided.

Russian Front.—Artemovsk, Dzerzhinsk and Khartsyzk in Donbas captured by Russians; Khutor-Mihailovsky in Bryansk sector taken.

Australasia.—Announced Japanese abandonment of seaplane base at Rekata Bay, Isabel Island. U.S. paratroops dropped in Markham Valley, New Guinea, completing encirclement of 20,000 Japanese.

Air.—Ghent (Belgium) marshalling yards, Woensdrecht airfield (Holland) and Mardyck airfield (France) attacked by Allied aircraft; Mannheim-Ludwigshafen (1,500 tons of bombs dropped) heavily raided at night.

SEPTEMBER 6, Monday *1,465th day*

Italy.—Capture of San Stefano announced: Naples area bombed by day.

Russian Front.—Konotop, on Bryansk-Kiev railway, and Makeevka, Slavyansk and Kramatorsk in Donbas, captured by Red Army.

Air.—Stuttgart and targets in S.W. Germany raided by Fortresses. Munich heavily attacked at night.

SEPTEMBER 7, Tuesday *1,466th day*

Italy.—Foggia, Viterbo, San Pancrazio, and Muduria airfields, rail yards at Benevento, Metaponto, and Potenza bombed. Capture of Palmi and Delianuova announced.

Russian Front.—Baturin in Bakhmach region, Navlya in Bryansk sector, Tarasovka, Shurovka, and Zvenkov in Kharkov area captured by Russians.

Australasia.—Lae (New Guinea) heavily bombed; Mitchells strafed the Markham Valley.

Air.—Airfield and factories at Evere, near Brussels, attacked by Fortresses.

SEPTEMBER 8, Wednesday *1,467th day*

Italy.—Gen. Eisenhower broadcast unconditional surrender of Italian Armed Forces; military armistice (terms agreed upon by United Nations) came into operation at once. German H.Q. at Frascati, near Rome, destroyed. 8th Army made fresh landing 30 m. behind enemy at Vibo Valentia.

Russian Front.—Whole of Donetz Basin cleared of Germans. Stalino, Krasnoarmeisk, Yasinovataya captured. Moscow saluted victory with 20 salvos from 224 guns.

Australasia.—Capture of Nadzab airfield (New Guinea) by U.S. paratroops announced.

SEPTEMBER 9, Thursday *1,468th day*

Italy.—U.S. 5th Army, including British troops, landed near Naples. Ventotene Island, 40 m. S. of Naples, captured. British occupied naval base of Taranto. In toe of Italy lateral road from Giogi to Locri in Allied hands. Italian battleship Roma sunk by German bombs in Straits of Bonifacio, while fleeing with other vessels from Spezia.

Russian Front.—Bakhmach captured by Russians in Kiev drive.

Air.—In conjunction with amphibious exercise in Channel, 3,000 Allied bomber and fighter sorties flown over France.

SEPTEMBER 10, Friday *1,469th day*

Italy.—Italian commander in Rome capitulated to Germans in area of 30 miles round city. Germans reported fighting at "isolated points" with ex-allies, claimed surrender of 50,000 Italians at Trieste and of Italians stationed abroad, and capture of Genoa, Spezia, Bologna, Verona, and Cremona. 2 Italian battleships, 5 cruisers, and 4 destroyers arrived at Malta.

Russian Front.—Mariupol, on Sea of Azov, captured by Russians, and landing made west of Mariupol.

SEPTEMBER 11, Saturday *1,470th day*

Italy.—Capture of Salerno (near Naples) and Brindisi, on heel of Italy, announced.

Roosevelt and Churchill urged Italians to rise against Germany and aid in "the great surge of liberation."

Australasia.—Allied troops drove all Japanese from southern bank of Francisco River (New Guinea).

Air.—Le Trait shipbuilding yards and airfield at Beaumont-le-Roger (France) bombed.

SEPTEMBER 12, Sunday *1,471st day*

Italy.—Mussolini said to have been freed by German paratroops. Italian Battle Fleet in Allied hands, excepting one incomplete battleship at Trieste. 5th Army continued to fight grim battle near Salerno.

Mediterranean.—Liberators raided 2 airfields on Rhodes.

SEPTEMBER 13, Monday *1,472nd day*

Italy.—Capture of Cotrone by 8th Army announced.

SEPTEMBER 14, Tuesday *1,473rd day*

Italy.—Capture of Cosenza and Bari by 8th Army announced.

Australasia.—Capture of Salamaua (New Guinea) announced.

Flash-backs

1939

September 3. *Liner Athenia sunk by U-boat.*

September 4. *German warships in Kiel Canal bombed by R.A.F.*

September 14. *Germans claimed capture of Gdynia, Polish port.*

1940

September 3. *Anglo-U.S. agreement whereby Britain leased to U.S. bases in British possessions along Atlantic sea-board.*

September 11. *Mr. Churchill warned country of German invasion preparations.*

September 13. *Italians captured Sollum (Egypt).*

1941

September 12. *Russians announced evacuation of Chernigov on River Desna.*

1942

September 4. *Rommel withdrew his forces after failure of assault on British line at Alamein.*

THE WAR IN THE AIR

by Capt. Norman Macmillan, M.C., A.F.C.

EVERYWHERE the air war goes well for the United Nations. Indeed, the air situation has never looked better than at this phase of the war—on the fighting fronts, in Western Europe, over the Atlantic, and in the factories producing aircraft.

With the unconditional surrender of Italy on September 3, 1943, the Regia Aeronautica is removed from the war. The United Nations have theoretical use of all Italian aerodromes, but they will have to fight the German Wehrmacht and the Luftwaffe on the Italian mainland for possession of those retained in enemy hands. The position of the air bases in Rhodes and the Dodecanese Islands is obscure, and may remain so until the United Nations' strategic advance includes within its orbit that part of the Aegean Sea.

There have been accounts of gallant fighting by Italian pilots even when they were mounted in aircraft hopelessly inferior to British Hurricane and Spitfire fighters. That personal gallantry is much as I found it among the Italian pilots when I fought with them during the 1914-1918 war, when they were our allies. But because the general run of Italian aircraft were unable to stand up to the latest British and American machines the Regia Aeronautica must have been badly mauled before the signing of the Armistice.

Nevertheless, the elimination from the fighting fronts of the Italian aircraft that remained means a direct gain to the United Nations air forces in relative strength which can be applied to other purposes to increase the air pressure upon Germany and Japan.

ONE important aspect of Italy's surrender is the opening of almost direct air communication between England and India. As stepping-stones we have Gibraltar, Sicily, Brindisi, Taranto, Malta, the North African aerodromes to Alexandria, Cairo, Iraq, and Iran. It should now be possible to provide quickly by air strong reinforcements to the air command confronting the Japanese in Burma. This is important, because the advent of new squadrons on that front will coincide with the ending of the monsoon, when the ground will again become possible for surface action.

The effect of air superiority upon the Japanese has been seen in the Solomon Islands and New Guinea. The myth of Japanese stoicism and invincibility has been crushed by bombs. Everywhere within the zone commanded by General MacArthur the air war has risen in power; Japanese shipping moves in deadly peril from the air, and the attrition of the merchant tonnage of the Japanese wears on to its appointed end.

The Japanese Army and Navy air forces are quite unable to provide the requisite strength to defend the danger points about the periphery of the undigested lands which the glutton of the Far East has tried to swallow. Wherever we choose to concentrate we can outfight and outbomb the Japs. And they do not like it. Moreover, we can move our convoys under adequate air protection, by-pass Japanese garrisons and so surround them. Our paratroops descended on the farther side of Japanese strongpoints in the Salamaua area and cut off the defenders there. During the second week-end of September 1943 Salamaua airfield fell to our forces—a serious loss to the enemy.

Over that vast archipelagic region airfields form the vital strategic holding points. Who holds the airfields holds the islands. It is already clear that the Japanese—like the Germans—altogether underestimated the size of the air force required to conduct the type of campaign upon which they entered.

The cardinal facts which both these enemies overlooked were these: (1) that the mobility of aircraft in flight is so great that concentrated attack can be made in a variety of places against an enemy occupying a vast area; (2) that defence aircraft cannot be moved swiftly enough to meet these widespread attacks; and (3) that a tremendous air force is therefore required to hold a great area, with numbers of aircraft out of all proportion to the size of the air force required to attack the same area.

DEFENCE of the Lombardy Airfields Vital to the Nazis

These fundamental factors are operating to the advantage of the United Nations both in the Far East and in Europe, for in both war zones we choose our salients and make wedge-like attacks, but the enemy dare not denude his other fronts too greatly to provide reinforcements because he fears the extension of our surface and air attacks upon him. As the deployed combined Services of the United Nations increase in strength the anomaly of the situation will grow, and the rate of acceleration of the war will roll ever more rapidly to its climax. Meanwhile, the destruction of German aircraft is unending as the Red Army advances into the Ukraine.

For the moment, however, the peninsula of Italy offers to Germany a breathing space in the west, be it long or short, for on the Italian mainland both they and we must concentrate. The defence of the Lombardy airfields is vital to the Germans (because their capture by us must lay all Europe open to devastating air attack), and bitter fighting will occur before the German army in Italy is defeated. It will be aided on our side by the struggle for supremacy over the air of central and northern Italy.

The prelude to the battle is the conquest of the air above it. It is the core of the struggle, the path to victory. We shall have to knock their fighters out of the Italian sky and smash them on the ground as we did in Libya, Tunisia, and Sicily.

OVER the Atlantic, and nowhere more than in the Bay of Biscay, the war goes well against the U-boat. Air and sea operations are so knit together that it becomes increasingly hard for submarines to slip through the net. The relative figures are not disclosed, but there seems to be small doubt that the aeroplane is the chief enemy of the underwater-boat. As with the duel between the gannet and the pilchard, the diving bird is the victor in most encounters. In one strange episode a Sunderland sank a submarine which almost simultaneously made the flying-boat crash. The survivors of the U-boat and those of the Sunderland were picked up together by a destroyer. Recent U-boat sinkings have averaged one a day.

The factories continue to produce aircraft rapidly. A total of 7,333 aircraft came from U.S. factories during July, making a four per cent rise on June figures. Britain's second quarter output for 1943 was 44 per cent greater in structure weight than the same quarter of 1942.

On September 1 Liberator and Mitchell bombers with Lightning fighter escort dropped 206 tons of bombs on South-West Pacific Madang and neighbourhood—a record for that theatre of war. Berlin received its baptism of concentration raids on the nights following August 31 and September 3. The enemy used flares, airborne searchlights, and round-cones of searchlights with 500 (estimated) fighters to try to kill the raid. The defences did not keep the bombers out; but 69 bombers were lost in the two raids. Over France day sorties rose to new high levels of thousands per day.

HUGE GROWTH OF R.A.F. BOMBING ON GERMANY

The following official R.A.F. totals, issued recently, reveal an amazing increase in Bomber Command's attacks during the last four years.

BOMBS ON GERMANY

1940	3,500 tons	1942	33,000 tons
1941	20,000 tons	1943	96,000 tons

BOMBS ON THE RUHR

1943 ... ... 50,000 tons

By comparison, the entire weight of bombs dropped on Britain during the four years was slightly over 63,000 tons.

PRINCIPAL GERMAN OBJECTIVES

The seven German towns which have been subjected to the heaviest attacks during 1943 are:

HAMBURG	11,000 tons	BERLIN	6,000 tons
ESSEN	9,000 ,,	DUISBURG	6,000 ,,
COLOGNE	8,000 ,,	DUSSELDORF	5,000 ,,
		NUREMBERG	5,000 tons

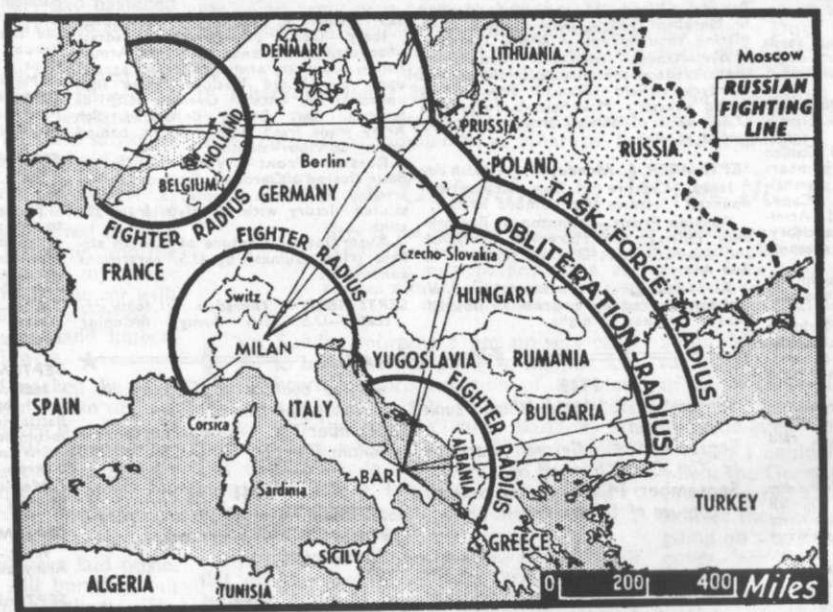
During 11 months of heavy raids on London the enemy dropped 7,500 tons of bombs.

SORTIES BY FIGHTER COMMAND

During the four years Fighter Command has made numerous sorties in addition to the above totals; the figures are:

1940	65,000 tons	1942	145,000 tons
1941	173,000 ,,	1943	145,000 ,,

Note.—The figures in each case refer to years ending September 2.



WITH ITALY AS AN AIR BASE no part of Germany would be outside our bombing range, as this map-diagram shows. Not only so, our bombers, operating from Italian airfields, would be able to attend to industrial centres in Southern Germany with fighter cover for the first time. *By courtesy of The Daily Mail*

Flying Scouts Record Our 'Target for Tonight'

FROM START TO FINISH of a Photographic Reconnaissance Unit expedition over enemy territory: a giant camera is installed in a Spitfire (1), which is soon soaring above the clouds and bound for its target (2); the round-trip safely completed, exposed film from the camera is placed in the developing machine (3) by a W.A.A.F., then transferred to the drying drum (4), and finally scrutinized (5). *Photos, British Official.*

PHOTOGRAPHIC RECONNAISSANCE UNITS of the R.A.F. are among the most remarkable developments in aerial warfare. Reconnaissance was one of the first responsibilities allotted to aircraft when military possibilities of the aeroplane were exploited 30 years ago; and though the imagination is most caught by the work of the mighty bombers of today and their accompanying fighters, modern reconnaissance has reached such a pitch of efficiency that it can be said to be quite indispensable to the successful prosecution of the war.

These P.R. units use either Spitfires or Mosquitoes, the latter for really long-range jobs. Their long-focus cameras are fitted in the body of the machine; Spitfires carry three, Mosquitoes five. From portholes in the floor of the machine photographs are taken horizontally or obliquely, as the pilot directs from appropriate switches. Each camera takes 500 pictures.

Used in pairs, they overlap one another slightly and so produce an unbroken mosaic of the target about which information is wanted—maybe a bombed town, an enemy front line, a movement of troops, or an entire area such as the Ruhr, the whole of which had been photographically covered by March 1940.

Through an Air Ministry channel all branches of the Armed Forces submit their requests for reconnaissance photographs, and the work is carried out by a comparatively small number of specialists under the command of Air-Commodore J. N. Boothman, A.F.C., who won the Schneider Trophy outright for Britain in September 1931.

Gallantry and Self-Sacrifice Merit the V.C.

'AN INSPIRATION TO ALL RANKS' is the official summing up of the exploits of Sergeant John Patrick Keneally, Irish Guards, seen here being decorated with the V.C. Ribbon by General Alexander. How Keneally earned his V.C.—the 73rd to be awarded in this war—by routing single-handed a massed body of the enemy and breaking up an attack on two occasions, is told on the right. His actions in Tunisia influenced the whole course of battle.

SGT. J. P. KENEALLY was one of a company of the Irish Guards who on April 28, 1943, were holding a ridge of the Bou—a feature dominating the region between Medjez El Bab and Tebourba, Tunisia. Theirs was the task of maintaining a precarious hold until a major British attack could be launched to capture the whole position, an essential preliminary to the final assault on Tunis. A company of the enemy was seen forming up to attack. Keneally—then a lance-corporal—decided that this was the moment to act. Alone, he charged down the bare slope straight at them, firing his Bren gun from the hip. This so demoralized the enemy that they dispersed in disorder.

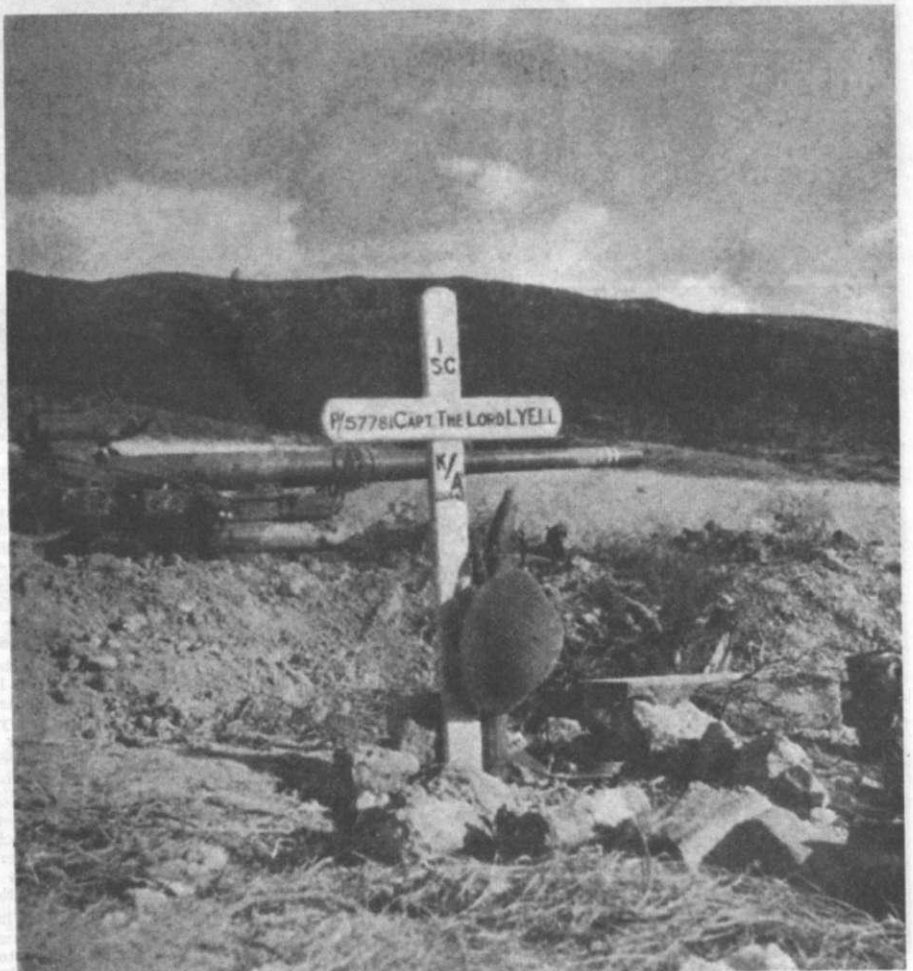
Two days later Keneally, this time accompanied by a sergeant of the Reconnaissance Corps, again charged the enemy forming up for an assault. Inflicting many casualties, he so harassed them that the threatened attack was abandoned. His purpose achieved, he went to the support of another company; and it was only when he was noticed hopping from one firing position to another, his gun in one hand and supporting himself on a fellow Guardsman with the other, that it was discovered he had been wounded. But, refusing to give up his gun—he said that only he himself "understood it"!—he continued to fight throughout the day with great courage, devotion to duty and disregard for his own safety. As the official citation states, "his was an achievement that can seldom have been equalled."

Photos, British Official: Crown Copyright; Bassano

LIEUT. (TEMP. CAPT.) LORD LYELL, posthumously awarded the V.C., commanded his company of Scots Guards with great gallantry, ability and cheerfulness during difficult and dangerous operations in Tunisia, between April 22 and 27, 1943.

On April 27 Lord Lyell's company was held up in the foothills of Dj Bou Arada (65 miles from Tunis) by heavy fire from an enemy 88-mm. gun and a heavy machine-gun in separate pits. Realizing that until this post was destroyed the advance could not continue, Lord Lyell collected his only available men not pinned down by fire—a sergeant, a lance-corporal and two Guardsmen—and led them to attack the post. He lobbed a hand grenade into the machine-gun pit, destroying the crew, just as his sergeant was killed and his two Guardsmen wounded.

Given covering fire by his lance-corporal, Lord Lyell then ran towards the 88-mm. gun-pit so quickly that he was among the crew and bayoneting them before they had time to fire more than one shot. He killed a number of them before he himself was overwhelmed. The few survivors of the gun-crew fled, some of them falling to our fire. Both guns silenced the company was able to advance and take its objective.



IN THE GUN-PIT WHERE HE FELL, Lieut. (Temp. Capt.) Lord Lyell, first peer to be awarded the V.C. in this war, was buried with honours. A simple cross and his helmet mark the last resting-place of a great hero, whose feat of valour is related on the left. In the background is the German 88-mm. gun which he put out of action at the cost of his life.

Editor's Postscript

THE photograph of the Galleria Vittorio Emmanuele at Milan, which I reproduce in the back page of this issue by way of a change from photographs of bomb destruction in our own cities, I looked at—on its arrival at my desk—with somewhat mixed feelings ; for it shows a spot familiar to me for many years, one where I spent many happy hours with Italian friends. This fine arcade was the centre of life in Milan, something very different from any of those English arcades which are usually short-cuts from one street to another. Some of the leading publishers had their showrooms there, and these were open till about the closing time of English pubs, and usually busy with book-lovers examining their attractive exhibits. There were several excellent restaurants in the Galleria, and it was here in the happy days of peace that one could see the impresarios sauntering back and forth discussing terms with the operatic stars for engagements in London or Paris, Buenos Aires or New York—a continuously changing scene of liveliest interest. That our essential bombing of Milan should have brought it to ruin and that it will be many a day before I may have a chance again to sit at one of the restaurant terraces there, sipping a Strega with some of my Milan friends, were the first sad thoughts that occurred to me as I looked at the photograph; but when, a few minutes later, I had to make my way through some of the devastated areas of the City to catch my train at London Bridge, I felt that it was foolish to sentimentalize.

THOSE who backed Mussolini rejoicing in the destruction of so many of London's historic landmarks must take all they have got and all that is coming to them, and on the whole my last impression of that particular photograph as it goes to press is one of satisfaction that, like the grateful people we British are, we are always ready to give as good as we get . . . And as I write, the news that Italy has surrendered is being broadcast! Though long and confidently expected, the announcement is breath-taking. Here indeed is the beginning of the end, and Anglo-American bombers had no small part in its achievement. The devastating of Genoa, Turin, Milan and Naples may yet prove to have been the most merciful way to eliminate the junior partner of the Axis ; Sir Arthur Harris will have a good many more bombers liberated now for smothering the pest-holes of Nazidom.

I FEEL that I ought almost to apologize for not having kept my readers in touch with the prophecies of Old Moore, to which in the past I have made many references, as by chance I have just looked at his prognostications for September and discovered this gem from the reading of the stars: " This month reveals Japan in a very parlous position indeed. With the decisive defeat of the Japanese Fleet, the bombing of Tokyo and other centres, the isolation of islands occupied by Japanese troops, who have to be blasted out of their strongholds, the ' Rising Sun ' sinks in hopeless surrender. Rumour will be rife relative to the fate of the Japanese emperor. Hara-kiri is more than hinted at." Greatly encouraged after reading this unexpected news, I ventured to peep at what is to happen in October, and read the following with mingled feelings of horror and surprise : " An aviation disaster about this time will cause widespread regret. Much interest is aroused by the adoption for military and civil uses of a new type of aeroplane, driven by compressed air, and an experiment, conducted with a view to broadcasting perfumes by wireless, will excite general curiosity. The occupation of Berlin by Allied Forces causes general satisfaction." But don't you think it is rather an understatement that the complete collapse of Nazidom which would be involved by our occupation of Berlin this October should cause only " general satisfaction " ? If I had read this in the stars I would have foretold a much more exciting reception for such important news. It may be that Old Moore is only a year out and those tremendous events which he had catalogued for September and October 1943, will be realities in 1944. The disparity in dates may be attributed to prophet's licence.

THAT "the women are splendid" is a commonplace nowadays. We all know how much they have contributed to the War effort and how badly off we should be without them. But it is a pity there should be any tendency to limit the praise which all British women deserve to Englishwomen alone. In a book just published, called Women at War, the authors say, "no one who is at all familiar with England can be surprised at the courage displayed by Englishwomen in this War." Probably this was not in the least intended to be a slur on Scotswomen and Welsh women and the women of Northern Ireland. It is due no doubt to the still far too common use of the word England to describe what should properly be called Britain. The Prime Minister is now always very careful about this. It would be interesting to know what his comment would be on another remark in the book to the effect that the valuable contribution of women should be kept separate from that of men ; they should not walk side by side, for then women would inevitably get ahead and this would have a disruptive effect on society. This is the opinion of the Chief Controller in the A.T.S. She must have felt in a provocative mood when she expressed it like that.

ONE of the new words that have cropped up during the War is " clerkess." I see a number of advertisements for women clerks under this title in a Scottish newspaper and feel inclined to ask, as the posters do about railway journeys, Is this " really necessary " ? We don't call women doctors " doctoresses " or women lawyers " barristeresses." Salesladies we have accepted because their male counterparts are known as salesmen, but where one term serves to cover both men and women there is no need to use another. We ought to be careful not to complicate the English language any further than is needful now that there is so much likelihood of its becoming an international tongue. The Ministers for Education of the Allied Governments in this country have recommended its adoption. More people than ever before are learning it and more still will be doing so after the War. It is suggested that we shall have to alter our spelling and make it conform to our pronunciation, but that will not be required if Basic English is used as the world language. This would be much easier to master as a means of ordinary communication, while we could keep English as we have it today unchanged for our own use. Invented languages have little chance of success, not even the very ingenious one which Professor Hogben has put together lately.

HERE is an instructive contrast. The woman convicted of using milk to clean her doorstep has been generally reprobated. Few, I fancy, realize the value of the food she was so recklessly wasting. A cow-keeper of my acquaintance sent to market two fine bull calves. They were to be sold by auction and he expected to get from £7 to £10 for the pair. The highest bid was one pound ten shillings. He had to accept this—fifteen shillings apiece for his beasts that had cost him far more than that to bring up. In the same week that this misfortune befell him he had to pay £65 for a cow in milk. Cleaning doorsteps with milk is an exceptional case of misusage, but it is wasted in other ways. The facts I have given should be a lesson for the wasters to take to heart.

THE CURSE OF GARIBALDI

By the Editor

TO none of the Western Powers more than to Britain does Italy owe her existence as a State. Thanks to the intellectual leadership of Mazzini and Cavour and the military energy of Garibaldi, Italy ceased to be " a geographical term " and under Victor Emmanuel II, so recently as 1861, achieved unity as a kingdom. So conscious was Garibaldi of Italy's debt to Britain, for all that our statesmanship and goodwill had contributed to the founding of the Italian state, that he called down a curse upon any Italian Government of a future day that would ever take up arms against the country that had stood by her in the struggle for independence which culminated in the year 1861.

Anglo-Italian friendship suffered no set-backs from that time until the sinister figure of Mussolini arose out of the economic and political confusion of the post-war years. It was to " that man alone " who saw in the fall of France the chance that, as a jackal serving the Nazi lion, he might secure some of the kill for himself and his Fascist-ridden country. From that day the curse of Garibaldi became operative, and we are witnessing its fulfilment.

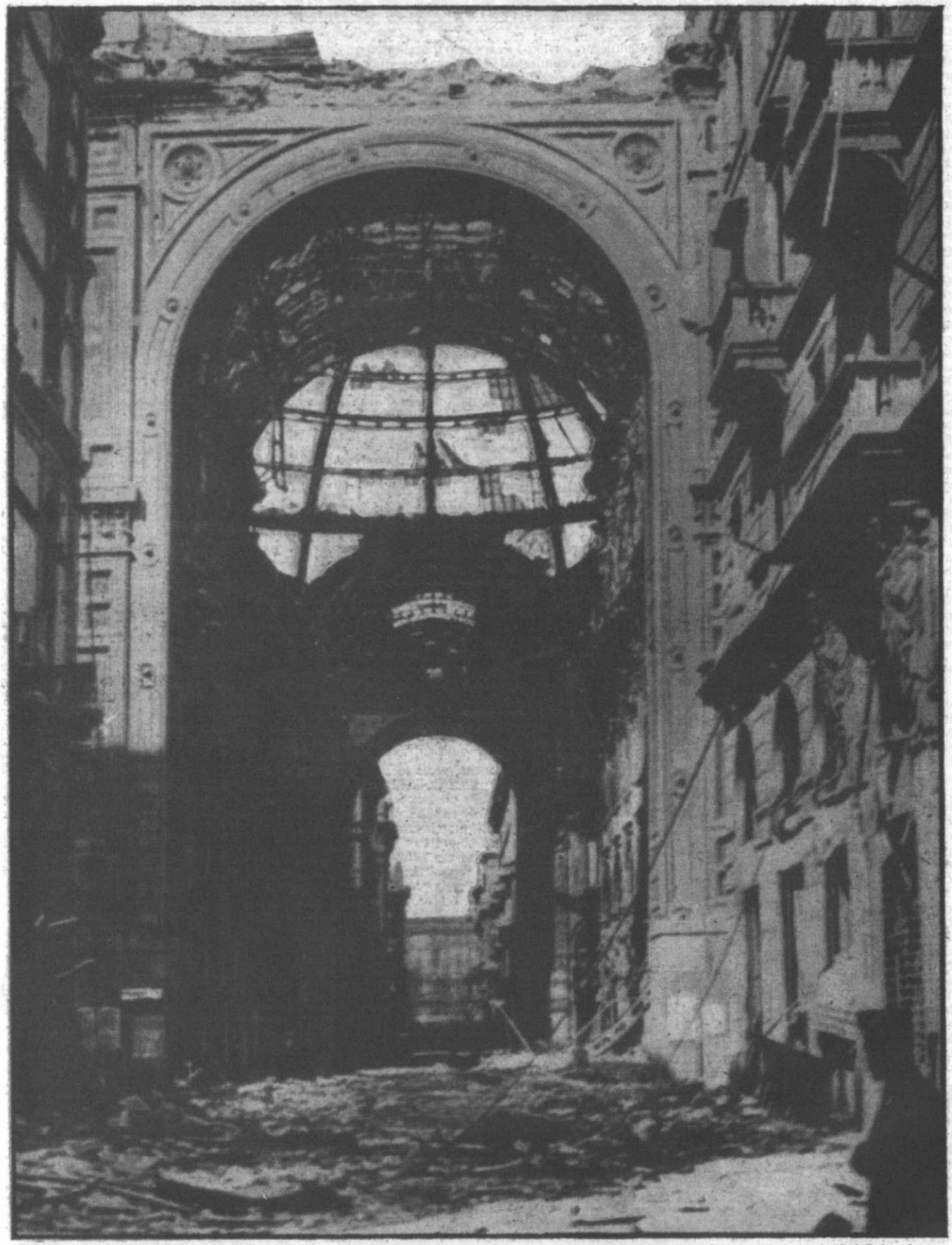
This is not the moment to criticize the dispositions that made it possible for the Germans to snatch Mussolini from the custody of the Badoglio Government : the internal convulsions that followed the dismissal of that arch-disturber of European peace made this surprising stroke of the enemy the less surprising. It will but little delay the final fulfilment of Garibaldi's curse. Indeed, it may help Italy eventually to a better clean-up.

Mussolini (no longer il Duce) as the Quisling of Italy can never regain the leadership he has lost : he can never again harangue the mob from a window in the Palazzo Venezia at Rome, or from a window anywhere else in Italy, without the high probability of being shot. At best he will be somewhat more useful to Hitler as a broadcaster than his own *alter ego* Hess, whom we hold prisoner in Britain.

The transference of Mussolini's custody will not vitally retard the progress of our occupation of Italy to the full extent of the Armistice terms, but in whatever measure it may hamper that progress Italy will be the sufferer : and as the Nazi threat to " make Italy a battlefield " is carried out, it will only increase the hatred with which the Italian people for centuries to come will regard the name of Mussolini.

Meanwhile, a dreadful alternative is presented to the Fascists : to stand up again for Mussolini and Hitler, or for an Italy freed from both Fascism and Nazism. There is little doubt of the direction to which the sympathy of the Italian people, after three years of cumulative disaster, trends today.

Milan will carry Such Scars for Many Years



IN THE ITALIAN 'CITY OF THE DEAD' called Milan, which in the period August 12-15, 1943, suffered three heavy night raids by R.A.F. bombers, gaunt ruins stand where once were fashionable shopping centres and humming war factories. Above, all that remains of the Galleria Vittorio Emmanuele, arcade joining the Piazza del Duomo—Milan's Piccadilly—with the Piazza della Scala, site of the famous opera house. "Thirty years will not suffice to rebuild Milan," its Archbishop, Cardinal Schuster, is reported to have said. **(See also page 287.)**

Photo, Planet News

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